The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, MAY 30, 1931

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The Pope's Demand for Justice for the Wage-Earner

IN ROME, TEN THOUSAND PILGRIMS hear the Pope call for justice for the wage-earner.

In Washington, officials of the American Federation of Labor back up their organization's declaration that labor should strike before yielding to wage reduction.

In various industrial centers American wage-earners actually do just that to defeat or defer attempts at wage slashing.

All these things occurring on the same day bring from editors acknowledgment of the dramatic timeliness of the Pope's championship of the worker.

The occasion—in Rome—was a notable one. The Pontiff spoke in the open courtyard of San Damaso to ten thousand picturesquely clad, flag-waving pilgrims, on the fortieth anniversary of Pope Leo XIII's famous encyclical "Rerum Novarum."

This was the Pope's third radio broadcast, the first to be given in the open. In his address, which he himself delivered in three languages—Italian, French, and German—he emphasized the importance of the occasion, and called attention to his own forthcoming encyclical on the labor-problem. At the same time the hearers had in their hands copies of a résumé of the encyclical, which was read over the radio in English by Mgr. F. J. Spellman.

Employing an Old Idea
—Costello in the Albany "Evening News."

ON the strength of this outline, our papers find reason for almost universal commendation of the Pope's desire for a better distribution of "the united proceeds of capital and labor." Typical is the declaration of a paper so far removed from contacts with Rome as the Ogden *Standard-Examiner* in Utah, that this document "is a strong contribution to the forces laboring to bring about a better industrial condition for all societies."

Against such tyranny of the rich and mighty as the Pope condemns, "the Christian religion was founded," comments the Cleveland *Press* of the Scripps-Howard chain:

"Jesus, the carpenter, spoke to and for the workers. Too often the Princes of the Church have forgotten. Now Pius XI, like Leo XIII forty years ago, speaks in the tradition of the great Jewish and Christian prophets for the opprest masses."

TO Catholics the Pope, of course, speaks as the head of their Church, observes the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, while "to others his words should carry force and meaning as the summing up of the real quintessence of purposive democracy."

In the official résumé given out from Vatican City, emphasis is placed on the anniversary of Pope Leo's encyclical of forty years ago, which is spoken of as "the Magna Carta of all Catholic activity in the social sphere." Attention is called to the words of Pope Leo: "Capital can not do without labor nor labor without capital." Pope Pius XI proceeds:

"In the past there has been beyond question an excessive and unjust disproportion of the commodities of life between capital and labor, for on the one hand immense riches are accumulated in the hands of a few, while on the other the proletariat, who form a multitude beyond all counting, have nothing of their own save their hands and the sweat of their brow.

"It is therefore absolutely necessary to reconstruct the whole economic system by bringing it back to the requirements of social justice so as to insure a more equitable distribution of the united proceeds of capital and labor.

"The differences in social conditions in the human family which were wisely decreed by the Creator, must not and can not ever be abolished, but on the other hand the condition of the proletarian worker can not forever be the normal condition of the bulk of mankind. It is essential that the proletariat be enabled gradually to obtain some of the advantages enjoyed by proprietors.

"In the present order this can be accomplished only by a fair and just wage. Wages therefore must be such as really to satisfy the legitimate requirements of an honest workingman, not only for his person but also for his family, and to make it possible for him to improve his condition within the limits above described."

AFTER noting that the Pope takes a glance at the actual state of things to-day, the summary proceeds:

"Free and often unbridled competition has been succeeded by the exaggerated concentration in the hands of a few of the whole economic power, not only of single nations but of the entire world, and this concentration and this power degenerate into tyrannical despotism."

Attention is called to the split in the Socialist ranks, and the point is made that the teachings of Communism "can in no wise be reconciled with the doctrines of the Church," while "it is not possible to be at once a good Catholic and a true Socialist." After calling on all people to strive for the reign of justice, the Pope adds that even then "a wide field will always remain open for charity, which is and will ever be the only true and efficacious bond which can unite all men, and make them one single family."

In general, the Pope's views are commended by American

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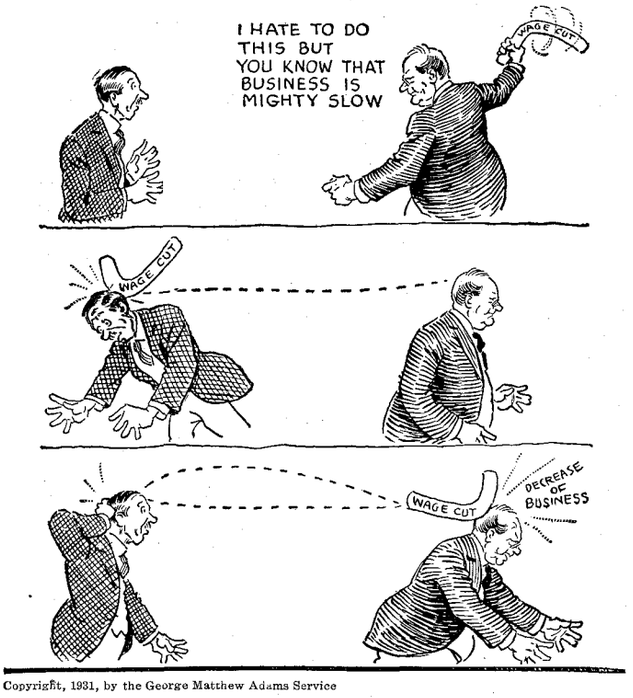
labor leaders and social workers. Lack of space prevents even the enumeration of newspapers printing complimentary editorials. Some press writers find matter for both praise and criticism. For instance, the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, while agreeing with the Pope that the condition of the worker should be improved, says that, in speaking of the concentration of economic power, he does not seem to realize that "great productive units to-day are commonly owned by multitudes of stockholders; this is especially true in the United States." And this



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The Boomerang

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

paper differs sharply with the Pope on another point, insisting that our economic system "needs no reconstruction." The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* is inclined to think that the Pope's statements would have seemed much more advanced ten years ago, before the beginning of experiments in overhauling our economic system. The experimentation, we are reminded, "has swept a wide arc—from old age, unemployment, minimum wage, and excess profits legislation in the capitalistic nations, to approximate communization of the proceeds of industry in Soviet Russia." Adds the Virginian daily:

"He has merely restated in general terms a principle which the best secular thought of the day had already arrived at without pontifical prodding, and which is pertinent to-day not because it has been enunciated by the Vatican or any other authority but because a world economic crisis has invested it with peculiar timeliness and importance."

In a thoughtful editorial discussion of the summary, the Springfield *Republican* finds a certain inconsistency in the Papal point of view, observing that "one does not have to be a radical reformer to feel that, if the Creator wisely decreed the differences in social conditions so familiar to the world, perhaps our present economic system need not be wholly reconstructed." But *The Republican* is enthusiastic over the Papal expression of sympathy for the downtrodden, and—

"There are passages that organized labor in this country might use to-day against wage reductions, altho the Pope's words are addrest to no one country and to no one economic crisis.

"Still, Soviet Russia will interpret parts of the encyclical as antagonistic to its system, and rightly so. The breach between Russian Communism and the Church of Rome seems to be widening—a fact of far-reaching significance and international importance. There can be no compromise here."

Liberal and even radical thinkers, says Heywood Broun in the Washington *News*, "will find themselves in possibly surprizing agreement with the head of the Catholic Church." But, accepting the Pope's general statements, Mr. Broun thinks that in some particulars there is room for difference of opinion.

For instance, there is the reference to the workmen's "legitimate" wage requirements—"now, over that word 'legitimate,' hundreds of strikes have been fought and hundreds more are still to come." And this columnist also observes:

"Differences in social conditions should not be abolished, according to Catholic economics as outlined by the Pope. But in practise it remains to be seen just how great these 'necessary' differences in the social scales are to be."

Then, the suggestion that a field will always be "open for charity" brings from Mr. Broun the observation that "it seems a rather harsh concept to think of God as one who takes any joy in bread lines as a permanent institution." And the same writer thinks there would be "practical difficulties in the way of a devout Catholic who would immediately put the Pope's precepts into action":

"Suppose, for instance, some Catholic head of a great steel company listened to the broadcast, and was moved by it sufficiently to go straight to his counting-house and decree an increase in wages. His business is being conducted in competition with other proprietors of varying religious faiths. He would find it hard to maintain his plant in a competitive world if he were alone in accepting the Papal counsel."

The timeliness of the Pope's call for harmony strongly impresses the St. Louis *Star*, which says:

"In the United States the cooperation which has existed between capital and labor since October, 1929, is threatened with disruption. On the one hand, there is spreading a doctrine of wage reduction as industrial medicine, quite different from wage reduction forced by the condition of individual employers. Meeting this is the threat of the strike, made for the first time by those responsible for the general policies of American labor.

"If all parties concerned do not keep their heads, and pool their interests in a common aim to keep industry moving, the United States is liable to pay a bitter penalty for folly.

"Both capital and labor need to know what they are about. Otherwise they may do more damage in a week than can be repaired in a year. There are two facts about wage reduction which will make a general labor conflict impossible if they are recognized. They are:

"1. Wage reductions in themselves will not stimulate business.

"2. Companies operated for a long time at a loss must either cut wages or shut down.

"Therefore, business is damaged either by an employer who cuts wages when he doesn't need to, or by employees who refuse to accept a wage cut when the employer is up against it."

Wage-cutting is certainly a controversial issue as we ponder over the Papal message. The executive council of the American Federation of Labor has officially condemned what it calls "the attempt which apparently certain banking interests and certain employers are making to bring about a general reduction in wages." President Green of the Federation has said:

"We feel that we are being driven to the point where we must resist attempts of employers to reduce wages, even tho it may be necessary for workers to go on strike."

There have been several strikes, tho not involving any large numbers of workers, which have prevented wage cuts.

However, Secretary of Labor Doak, in a statement which correspondents believe reflects Administration sentiment, says definitely:

"We do not believe the large and general industries are considering wage reductions, altho we have heard rumblings."

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Chaining the Chain Stores

SOAP AND BREAD AND MATCHES and ten-cent novelties bob up in the United States Supreme Court. The decision on their fate sets the press agog on the ultimate effect on the country and the individual family.

It is really the fate of the chain stores selling the soap and matches and what-not that is at stake, and to get at the nub of the hubbub, we quote *The Wall Street Journal's* head-line:

"Chain-Store Tax Upheld by Court. U. S. Supreme Bench in 5 to 4 Decision Supports Indiana Levy. Stocks Decline Sharply."

This ruling, we read, reversed that of the district court. As for its significance, the same paper tells us:

"From the standpoint of the chain-store industry, this decision is considered important, chiefly because it may establish a precedent and open a way to legislation in States where agitation for such laws has been developing.

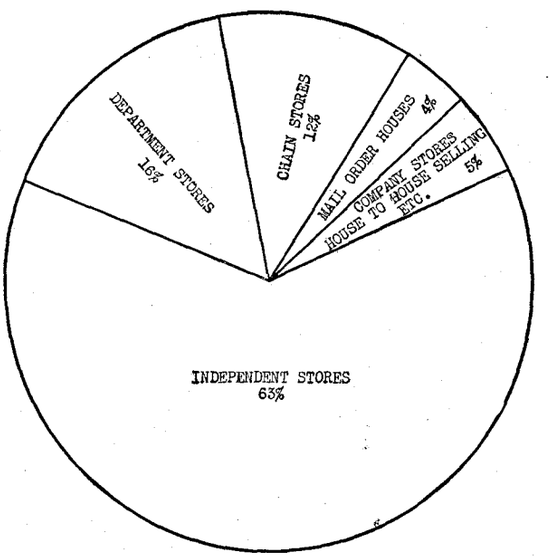
"Various methods of chain-store taxation have been attempted, but this is the first instance where legislation of such character has been upheld by the Supreme Court.

"Up to the close of last year, ten States had enacted antichain-store legislation, while thirty-one States during 1931 have had such bills presented for consideration."

The Indiana statute which the Supreme Court sustained provides for the imposition of a license fee of $3 upon any one operating one store.

"Operators of two or more, but not exceeding five stores, pay $10 for each additional store; upon each store in excess of five, but not exceeding ten, the tax is $15 per store; between ten and twenty stores, the fee is $20 for each additional store over ten, and for each store in excess of twenty-five the fee is $25.

"The appellee, Lafayette A. Jackson, of Indianapolis, operated 225 grocery stores, and the tax imposed upon the above scale amounted to 1,800 times as much as would be imposed upon a merchant doing the same amount of business in one store."


DEPARTMENT STORES 16%
CHAIN STORES 12%
MAIL ORDER HOUSES 4%
COMPANY STORES HOUSE TO HOUSE SELLING ETC. 5%
INDEPENDENT STORES 63%

From *Forbes Magazine*

The Chain-Store Slice of Retail Trade

Showing how the business done by chain stores in 1927 compared with that of other retail mediums. The slice to-day is said to be about 20 per cent.

HOLDING that "it is not the function of this Court in cases like the present to consider the propriety or justness of the tax, to seek for the motive, or to criticize the public policy which prompted the adoption of the legislation," the majority decision, handed down by Associate Justice Roberts, declares that "our duty is to sustain the classification adopted by the Legislature if there are substantial differences between the occupations separately classified." And the Court proceeds:

"Such differences need not be great. The past decisions of this court make this abundantly clear.

"The power of taxation is fundamental to the very existence of the government of the States. The restriction that it shall not be so exercised as to deny to any the equal protection of the laws does not compel the adoption of an iron rule of equal taxation nor prevent variety or differences in taxation, or discretion in the selection of subjects, or the classification for taxation of properties, business, trades, callings, or occupations.

"The fact that a statute discriminates in favor of a certain class does not make it arbitrary, if the discrimination is founded upon a reasonable distinction. That there are differences and advantages in favor of the chain store is shown by the number of such chains established, and by their astonishing growth. More and more persons, like the appellee, have found advantages in this method of merchandising, and have, therefore, adopted it.

"The statute treats upon a similar basis all owners of chain stores similarly situated. This is all the Constitution requires."

But the classification is improper, says the minority opinion, written by Associate Justice Sutherland, because it depends upon the fact that "the business of one is carried on under many roofs, and that of the other under one only"—

"A classification comparable in principle would be to make the amount of an income tax depend upon the number of sources from which the income is derived, without regard to the character of the sources or the amount of the income itself."

THUS the chain-store agitation, which has been going on for several years, takes another form as observers see a way opened for other States to impose restrictive taxes. There is rejoicing over the decision among those who hold that the great chain organizations have been "smothering" the individual merchant, building up "monopolies" and "taking money" out of the communities in which they have units.

Altho the decision is said to disappoint chain-store owners, the head of one of the largest, H. T. Parson, president of the F. W. Woolworth Company, says that the decision "is, itself, by no means unfavorable." He is quoted by the New York *Journal of Commerce:*

"The Court has taken the position that the chains may be taxed within reasonable limits. The opinion indicates that the Court stands ready to give relief if taxation of an oppressive character is attempted. This is a real safeguard which ought to be reassuring to the chain-store interests."

It is interesting to know that the amount of business done by the chains, as *The Wall Street Journal* tells us, is estimated at less than 20 per cent. of the merchandise retailed throughout the country. The largest of the chains operate in the grocery field, we are told:

"The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company, with its 15,737 units on March 31, last, is the leader, followed by Kroger, with 5,057 stores; American Stores, 2,728; Safeway, 2,691; National Tea, 1,600; McMarr, 1,373, and Grand Union, 711. In the novelty field, the F. W. Woolworth Company is the premier concern, operating 1,896 units, while S. S. Kresge Company has 678 stores; the W. T. Grant Company, 350; S. H. Kress and Company, 212, and McCrory Stores Corporation, 678. The J. C. Penney Company has 1,395 units scattered throughout the country, which are in effect small department stores."

EDITORIAL comment on the Supreme Court's decision runs in divers channels. Again quoting *The Wall Street Journal:*

"As 'the power to tax necessarily involves the power to destroy,' the decision opens the way for the different States to exercise this sovereign right, and shear the chain-store sheep close to the point of skinning them, either for revenue or from political expediency."

"If any system of merchandising, or any course of business is an evil, prohibit it by law," advises the Hartford *Times.* "If it is not an evil, let it alone." Likewise, the Hartford *Courant* pleads for "a square deal" for the chain stores, and it adds that "their first problem is perhaps that of winning a larger measure of popular support than they thus far have commanded, notably in the rural communities."

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Uncle Sam's Peacetime Plan for War

IT AIMS TO SAVE LIVES AND MILLIONS of dollars, this new plan to prepare the United States for war.

But its critics say it is "fraught with grave dangers," because it may imperil the world-wide disarmament movement.

Embodying the lessons learned in the last conflict, it provides for swift mobilization of the nation's man-power and for an "equitable distribution" of the economic burden of war.

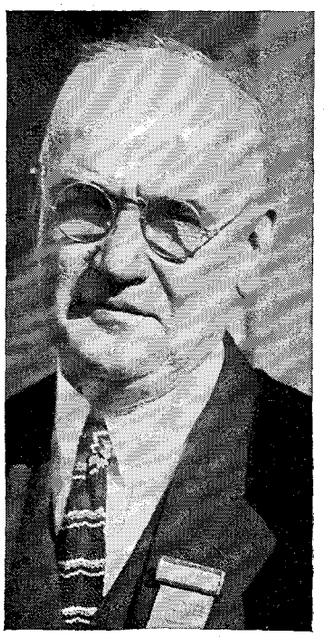
But, while many papers agree that it is only common sense to adopt such a program, the opposition asserts that any elaborate planning for war will only cause distrust and weaken rather than increase our security.

All emphasis should be on peace, it is contended, and not on war.

This we learn from press accounts of what the New York *Times* calls "emergency War Department plans for the mobilization of an Army of 4,000,000 men through conscription and for the maximum operation of necessary industries under the guidance of civilians."

On the same day that it was submitted to the War Policies Commission by Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff of the Army, the Commission also received a protest from Bishop McConnell's organization, the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. War programs, says the Council's statement, would tend to "create suspicion and fear among the nations of the world, and diminish, rather than increase, the security of the United States."

Keystone



Underwood

Two Macs Who Don't Mix

Gen. Douglas MacArthur (left) recommends a draft army of 4,000,000. Bishop Francis John McConnell (right) is president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, which protests against General MacArthur's plan, as dangerous and provocative.

THUS we see renewed the old controversy over whether or not we should prepare for war.

"General MacArthur outlined what heretofore has been regarded as a more or less secret program for wartime action," writes the Washington correspondent of *The Times*, "but he coupled his exposition with pleas for education of the public designed to make it continuously realize that war is a tragic experience, which should be the last defensive resort of a nation."

His plan was submitted when the War Policies Commission, headed by Secretary of War Hurley, and including Cabinet heads and four members each of the House and Senate, reconvened to continue a study of "taking the profit out of war," as authorized by Congress.

As part of the program "to insure victory, immediate and complete," we are told by Theodore C. Wallen, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, "the present skeleton force of 118,000 men in the Regular Army would be increased to 4,000,000 men in six field armies, and supporting troops, within a year, with a reserve of 7,000,000 more draft registrants to draw upon if necessary."

Other provisions of the plan are:

"The selective service system . . . would permit no exemptions, as of clergymen and conscientious objectors in the last war, altho it would allow 'deferments' to avoid multiplying public charges in time of national emergency.

"The draft age would be fixt at eighteen to forty-five at the outset, instead of twenty-one to thirty, as at the beginning of the World War.

"No military control over industrial establishments through Army and Navy officers would be attempted, but industries would be organized under a 'War Industrial Organization.'

"There would be no government 'price-freezing' to prevent profiteering, as advocated by Bernard M. Baruch, wartime Chairman of the War Industries Board, but ironclad contracts, formulated by industrialists, would be used to eliminate padding under the cost-plus contract system.

"Labor would not be conscripted in any form, on the theory that only voluntary labor in the manufacture of war material would be effective.

"The War Department believes in the registration of wealth and all accretions thereto in war, accomplished in much the same manner as a registration of man-power. This will facilitate the imposition of taxes, whose purpose should be not only to pay, as far as practicable, for the war as it is fought, but to assist in distributing equitably the economic burdens of war."

SO much for the provisions of the wartime program.

In its protest, the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America says:

"The United States will more surely establish its own security by exalting the significance and authority of the institutions of peace, which will also provide security for all the nations, and by working whole-heartedly for drastic reduction of armaments by all nations, including our own, than by perfecting extensive and elaborate war plans for itself alone."

AS for what the editors think of this program and the protest of the churches, a few quotations will show the trend of opinion. Says the Washington *Post:*

"The War Policies Commission is doing a very useful and a very necessary work. If its proposed organization had been ready to function at the time the United States entered the World War it would have saved many months of confusion and delay, many millions of dollars, and an untold number of lives."

With this view many papers agree, but some of them point out, with the Brooklyn *Daily Eagle*, that "American critics in Europe are sure to seize upon General MacArthur's plan to mobilize 4,000,000 men and use it to neutralize President Hoover's plea for European disarmament." "It is well to have plans for national defense," this paper adds, "but it is much better to place greater emphasis on plans for peace."

But fear that the program will create alarm and suspicion among other nations is discounted by the Manchester *Union:*

"With the memory still fresh of the miserably slow and laborious efforts that were required to create an army when the United States entered the World War, and the tremendous waste that was involved as a result of lack of preparations, both our national security and sound business considerations counsel its adoption."

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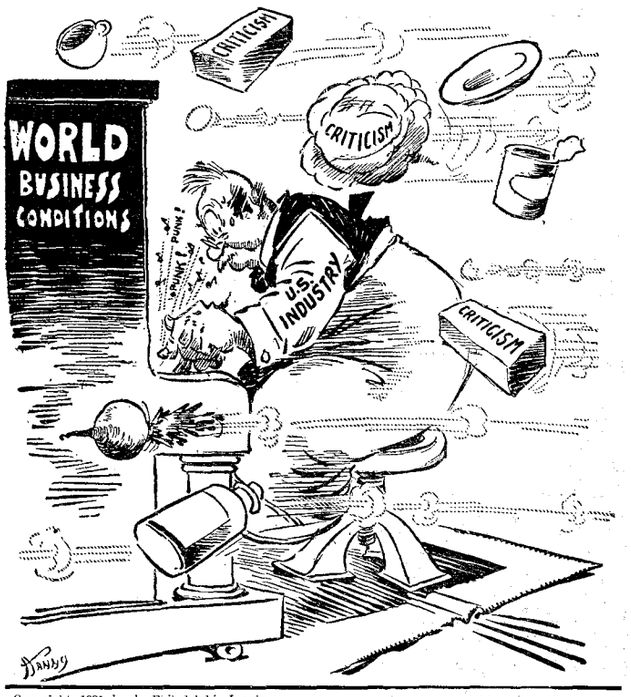

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Remember the Professor Is Doing the Best He Can

—Hanny in the Philadelphia "Inquirer."

All Together: "Over You Go, Jonah!"

—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

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Queer Treatment for Nervous Prostration

—Darling in the New York "Herald Tribune."

"I WONDER IF WE HAVEN'T LOST THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF OUR ANCESTORS. NOTHING COULD DISCOURAGE THEM"
PROBLEMS OF TODAY
OVER PRODUCTION
SURPLUSES
UNEMPLOYMENT
FEAR

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The Lost Spirit

—McCutcheon in the Chicago "Tribune."

CARTOON YEAST TO RAISE THE BUSINESS DEPRESSION

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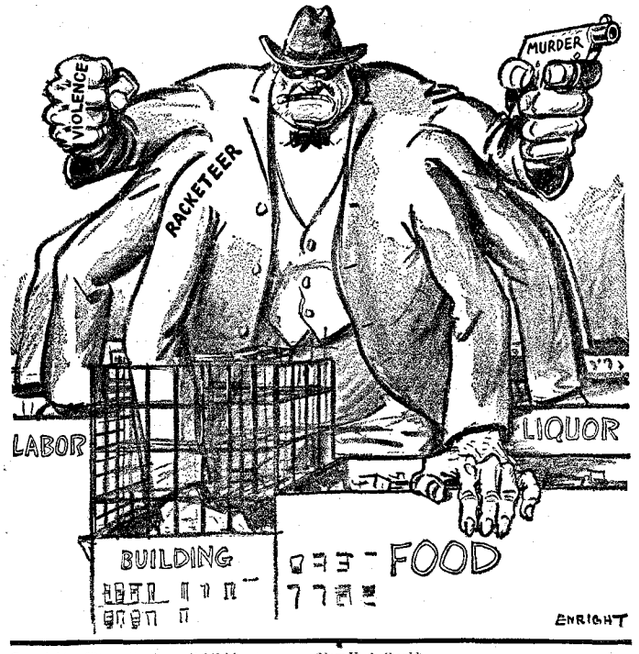
Gangsters and Prohibition

"ALMOST POISONOUS NATIONAL HYPOCRISY" is promoted by Attorney-General Mitchell.

That bitter statement is made by the New York *World-Telegram* in a retort to Mr. Mitchell's assertion that perhaps not more than 20 per cent. of gangsters' revenue comes from bootlegging, "and if this be an indication of general conditions, the removal of illicit liquor traffic as a source of revenue would not end gangsterism and racketeering."

Thus a lively fight develops.

The wet press, maintaining that gangsterism and racketeering



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Many-Fisted

—Enright in the New York "Evening World."

are a direct outgrowth of Prohibition, strikes back at Mr. Mitchell with a variety of clubs.

And the drys join in the fray, praising the Attorney-General and following up his attack on what has always been a major argument of the wets.

THE words that caused all this turmoil, we read, were uttered by Mr. Mitchell in a radio address, one of a series by Cabinet officers under the auspices of the Washington *Evening Star*. First he emphasized that "dealing with organized crime is largely a local problem":

"Racketeering prevails in the larger cities as part of the activities of criminal gangs.

"In one community we know of forty-eight different kinds of rackets. Wherever there is inefficiency or corruption on the part of State authorities, demands are made on the Federal Government to intervene, and to invoke the income-tax laws, the anti-trust laws, the national Prohibition Law, or what not, to suppress organized crime.

"Dealing with organized crime is largely a local problem.

"These criminal gangs commit ten violations of State law to one violation of a Federal statute. Nevertheless, this department has gone a considerable way to help break down these criminal organizations.

"On the foundation of cases made by efficient work of special agents of the Treasury Department a number of notorious gangsters recently have been sentenced to Federal penitentiaries.

"We are not through, and there will be others to go the same road, but the fact that these criminal gangs incidentally violate some Federal statute does not put the primary duty and responsibility of punishing them upon the Federal Government, and until State police and magistrates, stimulated by public opinion, take hold of this problem it will not be solved."

THEN comes the part of the speech which angers the wets:

"The assertion has been made that the principal source of gang power is the profit derived from illegal liquor traffic, and that the elimination by some means of this source of revenue would put an end to criminal gangs and racketeering.

"In the recent income-tax prosecutions against a number of these organized gangsters it was developed that on an average not more than 20 per cent. of their revenue came from liquor traffic, and this has been diminishing, and if this be an indication of general conditions, the removal of illicit liquor traffic as a source of revenue would not end gangsterism and racketeering."

"How many income-tax schedules did Mr. Mitchell use in getting his figures?" demands the New York *Evening Post*—

"We think the Attorney-General owes it to the country to give the complete tables which led him into an assertion absolutely contrary to the plain facts that stare all of us in the face."

"Of course, there are other 'rackets' than bootlegging," says the New Haven *Register*, "but all 'rackets' have to rely more or less on police protection, and the weakness of police departments in this direction can be very definitely proved to have its inception in the bribery of enforcement and police officials in the early history of Prohibition efforts." And *The Register* adds:

"Naturally, when bootleggers have corrupted a police force, contaminated the bench, lured lawyers into crooked practise, such important cogs in the machinery of the penal law enforcement become weakened and then 'fall for' any sort of money that is tendered them."

Mr. Mitchell must know, says *The World-Telegram*, already quoted, that "the Eighteenth Amendment is the grandaddy of all of the great contemporary rackets." True, "rackets have existed from the beginning of time," it adds, "but the elaborately organized contemporary rackets of this and other large American cities began with bootlegging and beer-running rings." Then:

"Other rackets mingle with the liquor racket. The public attitude toward all becomes confused by public toleration of bootlegging.

"The Eighteenth Amendment is the poisonous snag on the racket fishhook which has sunk itself painfully into the flesh of the American public.

"Attorney-General Mitchell is in as good a position as any one to know this.

"By protesting the contrary he promotes a most poisonous national hypocrisy and delays the day of freedom from the gangs."

AS for the rebuttal, it is equally vigorous.

Mr. Mitchell "was clearly right," declares the Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch*, "when he said the removal of the illicit liquor traffic as a source of revenue would not end gangsterism and racketeering." And Josephus Daniels, publisher of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, asserts that the Attorney-General "does well to throw the weight of his great office into the puncturing of the propaganda that Prohibition is the chief cause of racketeering." For—

"If saloons were open to-morrow, racketeering would go on.

"It is a symptom of a lowering of moral standards, the election of city officials who believe that the sky is the limit to the protection of crooks and the craze to get rich quick.

"These may be aided by the profits in bootlegging, but that is small in comparison with the reasons cited."

Agreeing, Oliver W. Stewart, editor of *The National Enquirer*, of Indianapolis, asserts that to say that the partnership between corrupt officials and criminals could be overcome by repealing Prohibition "is equivalent to the declaration that human nature can be changed by law."

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Prohibition Goes to College

JEERS AND JIBES OF THE WET PRESS greet the new Bureau of Prohibition Advisory Research Council. "Futility plus futility," says the New Haven *Register* of the appointment of ten university professors to direct "a scholarly research into the operations of the Eighteenth Amendment from a sociological and political point of view."

But the comment is by no means all unfavorable. For instance, the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* asserts that "as a means of encouraging and developing constructive research and reasoning in this problem of Prohibition, the creation of this collegiate body should be a stimulus to unprejudiced thinking and open discussion, which should be welcome."

Thus the great debate over Prohibition takes a new slant. But before quoting further opinion, let us turn to the news dispatches telling of the appointment of the council by Amos W. W. Woodcock, National Prohibition Director.

The council, whose members will serve without compensation, will prepare subjects for investigation in the graduate schools of universities throughout the country, we read. Candidates for masters' and doctors' degrees will be invited to engage in research work "to ascertain the truth regarding the operation of the Eighteenth Amendment in the field of political science" as a part of their duties in obtaining degrees.

Mr. Woodcock hopes, we are told, that the Prohibition Bureau "may be able to publish outstanding theses submitted by graduate students as an indication of the bureau's appreciation of careful and scholarly work." And he adds:

"The reputation and character of the persons composing this council insure in advance the handling of research work in graduate schools along purely scientific lines.

"The utmost academic freedom is to be given directors of research and those graduate students who elect to investigate the subjects made by the council.

"No special objective is asked for. It is facts that are wanted."

ONE of the first attacks on the new council comes from university circles. It is made by Dr. Charles Gray Shaw, professor of philosophy at New York University, who, we read, recently disapproved the enrolment of undergraduates in the Crusaders, a wet organization. "Prohibition," he says flatly, as quoted by the New York *Herald Tribune*, "does not come within the range of academic research," and "theses for the doctorate are ridiculous enough now without making them more so." Then:

"One of the worst forms of intoxication is that which leads the scholar to believe that anything is a fit subject for his investigation. What the question of Prohibition needs is not somebody in a cap and gown, but somebody else in a uniform and helmet."

Another blow is delivered by the Camden *Courier-Post:*

"Just as the Wickershammers were clearly appointed for the purpose of Wickershamming, so the Woodcockatoos appear to have been appointed chiefly to parrot the Administration views on Prohibition as a help for the 1932 campaign."

"The actual workings of Prohibition are already familiar to those who have half an eye to see," says the Hartford *Courant*, and "there is little use of piling up the evidence, of appointing another commission under a high-sounding title to add to the information already available."

But "the council is not a commission at all," rejoins the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, already quoted, "and its field of work is quite distinct from that undertaken by the famous eleven of whom George W. Wickersham is the head." Of the council's members, this paper says:

"To attempt to speculate on their personal opinions on Prohibition is sheer impertinence. They are not to be catalogd on any side of any controversy about Prohibition. They are qualified to direct a search for facts and to know how to evaluate such facts as are discovered. . . . On the facts as finally ascertained the American public will make up its mind about Prohibition."

LIKEWISE the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* views the new council with tolerance—"all that seems to be intended is that the best brain-power of young America shall be directed judiciously toward America's most perplexing social problem"—

"Out of the muddle of many years, Prohibition has become a question susceptible to two sorts of discussions. Its theory

The New Mechanic

—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

is still a matter of argument; its practise is a matter of experience and probabilities based on it.

"The 'fact-finding commission' appointed for the purpose did not exhaust the possibilities of the second phase, and the new plan proposes to invite many ambitious and energetic minds to work at it.

"Among those who find the topic attractive there may be a genius who will contribute a monograph to the literature of Prohibition of much greater value than most of the stuff that is written about it. And, in any case, it will be useful for the problem to be thoroughly studied by representatives of the generation which will probably have to solve it."

Members of the Council are:

Richard C. Cabot, professor of social ethics at Harvard.
Samuel M. Lindsay, professor of social legislation at Columbia.
William S. Carpenter, professor of politics at Princeton.
Roderick D. McKenzie, chairman of the sociology department at the University of Michigan.
Charles W. Pipkin, professor of comparative government at Louisiana State University.
Charles Emerson Gehlke, professor of sociology at Western Reserve University.
Walter R. Miles, professor of experimental psychology at Stanford University.
Emory R. Johnson, professor of transportation and commerce at the University of Pennsylvania.
Samuel C. May, professor of political science, University of California.
Miss Susan M. Kingsbury, professor of social economics at Bryn Mawr University.

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

THE Russian who was once the slave of a Czar is now the slave of a cause.—*Louisville Times.*

PARKING space is like money—there is plenty of it where it doesn't do you any good.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

BRISBANE is awed by Russia's ability to provide jobs. Did he ever hear of a jobless slave in the old South?—*Los Angeles Times.*

CHINESE bandits are said gradually to be gaining the upper hand, after which they will be known as statesmen.—*New York Evening Post.*

WE are a little skeptical about that "perfected prune," recently announced. We have a feeling that there will always be new wrinkles in prunes.—*Boston Herald.*

WE can't understand how the ant acquired such a reputation for being so industrious. Nearly all we ever saw were on a picnic.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

IN old Madrid, with the accent on the first syllable.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

SOME folks would play better bridge if they hadn't seen the prizes beforehand. — *Los Angeles Times.*

WHEN Sherman defined war, he didn't know what peace was going to be.—*Louisville Times.*

ALFONSO'S announcement that he is still king of Spain is our idea of the ultimate in minority reports.—*Judge.*

A SCOTTISH paper declares that bagpipes can be played under water. Then why aren't they?—*Punch (London).*

IF a philosopher is a blind man in a dark room, what is an economist in a depression? — *Buffalo Courier-Express.*

IN case of a United States of Europe, Spain must get over being Republican if there is to be a Solid South.—*Detroit News.*

Now for a Job of Face Lifting

—Talburt in the New York "World-Telegram."

RADICAL: A conservative out of a job.—*Richmond News-Leader.*

HEATHEN countries are the ones that feel no need of padlocks or auditors.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

AMATEUR radio performers are the only ones who are willing to work for the love of mike.—*Louisville Times.*

A HIGHBROW is one who pretends to know whether the dancer is interpreting a moonbeam or a cow annoyed by hornets.—*Los Angeles Times.*

WE believe we've mastered the secret of pronouncing place names in Central America: All consonants are sounded as h except h, which is w.—*Detroit News.*

A RITZY hotel is a place where you pay a dollar a day extra to get a two-cent morning paper slipt underneath your door.—*Los Angeles Times.*

THE LITERARY DIGEST asks why the white man is white. Some of them are yellow. — *Minneapolis Journal.*

ABOUT the only break the unemployed have got recently is the fact that the fishing season has opened.—*Judge.*

WHAT Bulgaria needs is a government like ours, says a political writer. It seems a pretty drastic remedy.—*Punch.*

THE impression grows that the men who are mad enough to form a third party haven't money enough.—*Wichita Eagle.*

A TECHNICAL writer says that wireless waves that reach the moon are thrown back to earth again. Every planet to its taste.—*Punch.*

THERE would not be so many divorces sought for trivial reasons if there were not so many marriage licenses sought for trivial reasons.—*Louisville Times.*

"MANY birds form their sounds without opening their bills."—Natural history note. So do many citizens; they know well enough in advance what is inside.—*Washington Star.*

EXPERIENCE has proven that the only horse on which it is safe to put your shirt is a clothes horse.—*Louisville Times.*

RECONCILING science and religion is nothing beside the job of getting politics and economics to mesh quietly.—*Detroit News.*

A ST. LOUIS woman wants a divorce because her husband tried to boss her. It does show a bit of mental incompetence.—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

A DOCTOR says there is no special virtue in early rising. Except, of course, when one is unfortunate enough to sit on a wasp at a picnic.—*Passing Show (London).*

AT last it seems that the farmer will get a lucky break. Indications are that it will cost him less this year than ever before to feed the boll-weevils.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

AN attractive advertisement speaks of "suits for the trim business man." For the business man already trimmed we suppose the same old suit will have to do.—*Boston Herald.*

A DEMOCRAT is a man who can tell you how his party is going to improve business, if elected, but doesn't know how it's going to raise the money to pay off its campaign expenses.—*Judge.*

ACCORDING to pictures of the new Spanish President, the Barber of Seville doesn't seem to have much standing with the new government.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

CO-EDS at the University of Kentucky have formed a rifle team. We can remember way back when a girl trained for matrimony by learning to cook.—*New York Evening Post.*

POSSIBLY the report that one city has developed forty-eight different kinds of rackets may be astounding to those who never happened to notice what Little Willie can do all by himself.—*Boston Herald.*

A MAN with a new rocket for exploring space wants President Hoover to do something about the matter. Maybe the President would be willing to appoint a commission of Senators to try the thing out.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

THE International Chamber of Commerce may be right about canceling the war debt, but it was a bad time to ask. If the boys had stayed in Washington much longer Uncle Andrew would have struck them for a little loan.—*The New Yorker.*

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FOREIGN COMMENT

The Near Explosion at Geneva

THE GRAVEST EUROPEAN CONTROVERSY since the war brought the delegates to the Council of the League of Nations to the very danger point of conflict.

In the view of one correspondent at the scene, it "would have led to blows and wild disorder in the parliaments of some of the nations represented."

The dispute was over the plan of Germany and Austria to unite in a customs union, and the rancorous ruction rose over a resolution to refer the much-discust plan to the World Court at The Hague.

At last the resolution was put through unanimously, and a great victory for peace and the League was won.

Nevertheless, the Austro-German delegates to the League Council are bitterly criticized by some of their home papers for abjectly surrendering to the directions of "hostile Powers," by consenting to have the World Court asked for a decision.

On the other hand, certain British editors see in this move a triumph for the League. If it had not been for the League, they claim, "all Europe would have been talking war."

But most striking of all, perhaps, is the aggrieved attitude, and sometimes angry, of the German press. A poll by cable of English, French, and German newspapers, taken for THE LITERARY DIGEST, reveals, first of all, the extreme Nationalist *Deutsche Zeitung* crying sarcastically: "Do we not look like chastised schoolboys?" And it continues:

She Has Her Eye on Them

Auntie League: "I wonder what those boys are up to now?"
—A. G. Racey in "The Daily Star" (Montreal).

"We have experienced many an absurd thing since we joined the League of Nations, thereby surrendering to the tutelage of hostile Powers. Germany's pledge to halt the customs conferences with Austria until the Hague Court and the League Council decide about the customs union is one of the most absurd.

"The Austro-German venture is now buried under a heap of proposals, which are not taken seriously by their authors themselves. It was one of the darkest hours in post-war history when the Austro-German pact was sacrificed."

THE *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, close to the Folkspartei and to big industrial concerns, shows an ominous feeling despite an outward air of satisfaction:

"The League Council's decision submitting the customs pact to the Hague Court seems to be formulated satisfactorily. This, however, is not the case regarding Germany's and Austria's obligation to suspend customs negotiations, not only pending the Court's award, but until the League of Nations' ultimate decision.

"During the intermission Austria is free to negotiate with other Powers, and we may be assured that she will receive many offers. There is no doubt that Austria desires the customs union, but we must consider the pressure which will be brought to bear upon Austria, in order to assess accurately the gravity of the situation.

"If The Hague decides favorably, all is clear.

"In the likelier case, however, that the Court's decision will be ambiguous, not endorsing either litigant, it is impossible to see how the Council can reach a decision.

"The political danger then would be enormous."

RAMPANT and handsome Adolf Hitler, leader of the German Fascist group, has this to say in his Berlin organ *Angriff:*

"The Council's decision obviously signifies the defeat of Germany.

"The Hague Court will either declare the customs pact illegal—in which case France's position will be impregnable, and the customs union done with—or the Court will rule the pact legally admissible, in which event, France again will combat us with political weapons."

If the Hague Court favors the customs union, then the Democratic *Frankfurter Zeitung* believes the League Council could hardly veto it, despite French wishes, but it adds:

"Of course it remains an open question how the Hague Court will decide.

"At any rate, the one thing that would have been unbearable, namely, the Council's veto, was avoided.

"The German Government dodged decisive defeat. The danger of such defeat at the Council session this autumn will be considerably less, if not nil, in case the question is decided in our favor at The Hague."

IN press cables to THE LITERARY DIGEST from London, it is impressive to note the Liberal *News-Chronicle* hailing the decision to submit the customs union case to the Hague Court as a blow to those Britons who have been advocating withdrawal from the League, and it warns:

"Let the mischiefmakers who pretend that the League is either a futility or a menace say what would have happened if, during the present crisis, the League had not been in existence.

"We can tell the mischiefmakers.

"All Europe would have been talking WAR."

But, while they welcome the decision of the Council to refer the dispute to The Hague, certain English editors keep a vigilant eye on France as represented by Foreign Minister Briand. Thus, the Laborite *Daily Herald* hopes that the French "will realize that their claim to veto every activity of Europe which displeases them can not in the long run be sustained," and it adds:

"Nor can France remain blind to the fact that such policy will only produce a strong, dangerous reaction in the States which can hardly accept the doctrine that French susceptibilities are the basis of the public law of Europe."

Especially watchful is the Liberal Manchester *Guardian*, which avers that when the court's opinion has been received, according to a claim made by Mr. Briand, "it will be necessary for the

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League to discuss the political and economical implications of the proposal." Now—

"This is a dangerous suggestion if it means that, in Briand's opinion, Austria and Germany will not then be perfectly free to carry out the union if the advisory opinion is favorable.

"If the union is legal, Briand's last ground for objection and interference is cut away."

The submission of the Austro-German accord to the Hague Court is "the only course compatible with common sense," believes the London *Times*. Referring then to the French counter-proposals for general tariff agreements throughout Europe, this newspaper concedes that:

"They have the advantage in that they are general in scope, thus avoiding the danger of dividing Europe into opposing economic camps as the Austro-German customs union will almost inevitably tend to do.

The Hit-and-Run Drivers Bump Old Man Europe

—"Irish Weekly Independent" (Dublin).

"On the other hand, there is a disadvantage in this very generality. To effectivate them would require the agreement of so many different governments as to postpone more or less indefinitely any relief that they might be expected to bring."

RECALLING the shock felt throughout Europe following the announcement of the Austro-German customs union, *The Times* points to one good effect it had:

"It stirred the governments out of the leisurely complacence with which they had hitherto treated the economic difficulties of the less fortunate countries. They have now begun to realize that the organization of economic cooperation is not a matter for philosophic debate and leisurely inquiry, but for urgent consideration and prompt action."

From France, according to the LITERARY DIGEST poll by cable, the general feeling against the Austro-German pact is exprest tersely by the *Journal des Débats*, which avers:

"The proposed customs union is the most dangerous menace to peace that has occurred since the war.

"When such an enterprise, constituting an undoubted affront to peace, presents itself, threatening the security of several nations, we must ask the Council of the League of Nations to take the necessary measures.

"A decision by the World Court was not necessary, for it has been apparent what Germany and Austria are doing."

The Paris *Temps* credits Mr. Briand for the passage of the resolution sending the customs-union question to the World Court, and asserts that he "acted in the name of the entire French Government with the support of a great majority of Parliament against the oblique attempt of the cabinets of Berlin and Vienna, in which one could see nothing but a menace."

Urging Britain Out of the League

A SHOUT OF HORROR will rise from many men and women at the mere suggestion that Great Britain should retire from the League of Nations.

This is the admission of the London *Daily Express*, which itself thinks it is time to consider whether Great Britain should call any longer at Geneva.

Those horrified, it is conceded, sincerely believe in the comity of nations and the brotherhood of man, and to them the League is "a torch that lights the dark pathways of mankind." But to others, and *The Daily Express* avows its membership in the second group, the League is "a torch which at any moment may ignite the European powder-magazine."

While the nations belonging to the League are feeling their way in the present session at Geneva, it is keenly interesting to examine the argument of this London newspaper:

"Great Britain *is* the League. We are its one great strength. Therefore let us look around the political map for a moment.

"Germany and Austria are determined to form a customs union.

"France forbids them in the sacred name of the Treaty of Versailles.

"Hitler is training his Fascist army for a *coup d'état* that will have as its final objective the smashing of the Versailles Treaty.

"As a member of the League of Nations and a signatory to the Locarno Treaty, Great Britain is committed to support one side or the other in case the dispute leads to war.

"Now is the time to look the truth in the face, not when the guns begin to fire.

"Pray heaven no such war will happen, but is it not far more likely to do so when the prospective belligerents can gamble and intrigue to secure the automatic aid of Great Britain?

"France has spread her tentacles about Roumania, Poland, Jugo-Slavia, and Czecho-Slovakia. She is determined to maintain the hegemony of Europe by expanding her zone of influence so far that a shot fired anywhere in Europe reverberates in Paris."

The Germans should be allowed to form a customs union with the Austrians, believes *The Daily Express*, but it asks: "Are we to send our young men to their death to bring it about?"

FRANCE may be entitled to the hegemony of Europe but, another question: "Are our young men to die that France may rule?"

The future of Great Britain is said to be clear to eyes willing to look on the reality instead of gazing at the mirage, and this is the reality seen by this journal:

"Britain's destiny is with her own League of Nations—the British Empire.

"Britain's destiny is with that other great English-speaking country, the United States of America.

"The League of Nations was America's idea. To please America, we agreed to it. When America refused to join, we should have withdrawn.

"Geneva is a menace to the continuation of the British Empire. Under the screen of good intentions and useful routine work, it has the power to order Great Britain to send a punitive force against any country or group of countries, against America, even against Australia or Canada.

"And that decision would be carried by votes that include those of nations that have not even paid their dues for years.

"We repeat that now is the time for clear thinking.

"Great Britain must withdraw from Europe. She must turn to her Empire beyond the seas or sink to the level of a third-rate Power. Above all, Great Britain must regain her liberty of action, and end once and for all the blind commitments that may plunge her at any moment into a war more disastrous than the last."

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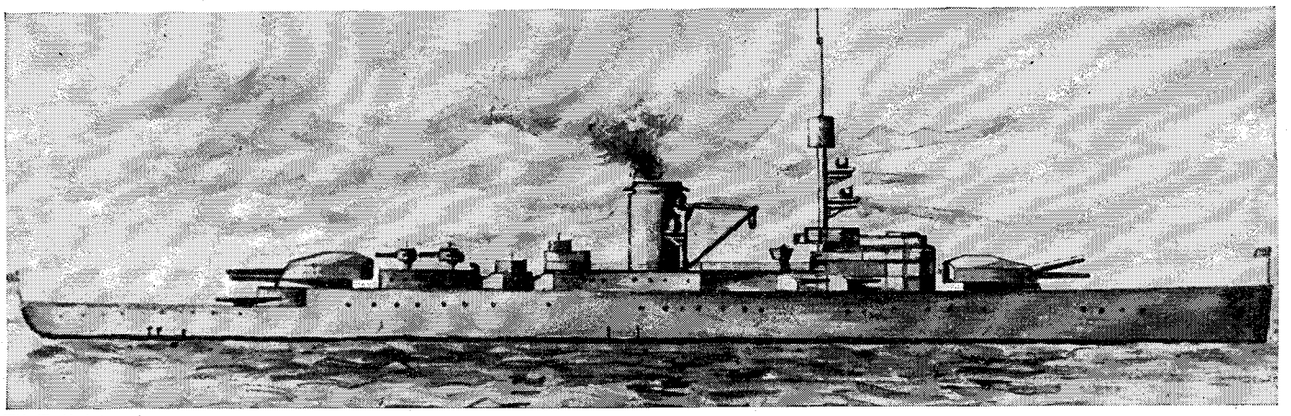

Wide World photograph

"The Most Ingenious Fighting Craft Ever Launched"

A new era in the world's naval alinement is predicted as the result of German success in "creating a 10,000-ton ship equivalent in power to a 20,000-ton battle-ship."

Rebirth of the German Navy

IN THE SPIKED HELMET AND GRAY UNIFORM of a German Field Marshal, President Paul von Hindenburg, all ready to christen Germany's first "vest-pocket battle-ship," at its launching at Kiel, leaned over the railing of the sponsoring chancel and made a despairing lunge with the traditional bottle of champagne.

But through the error of a shipyard worker, who misunderstood a signal, the silver-gray hull of the 10,000-ton armored cruiser *Deutschland* prematurely "slid down the ways to the sea unnamed," for the bottle that was to have been smashed against the sides of the war-ship could not be thrown soon enough by the President, and broke into bits on the ground below.

Dismay smote the hearts of 60,000 German spectators gathered from all parts of Germany to witness the launching of this "mystery war-ship," which is characterized as the "most ingenious fighting craft ever launched."

Germany's naval engineers, whose designs had to conform to regulations laid down in the Treaty of Versailles, writes the Berlin correspondent of the London *Daily Mail*, "set themselves the task of creating a 10,000-ton ship equivalent in power to a 20,000-ton battle-ship."

By a miracle of ingenuity they have exploited, in the opinion of certain naval experts, all the possibilities within the narrow limits specified by the Treaty. According to the *Daily Mail* correspondent:

"They decided to weld and not to rivet the steel plates, and by this and other means there has been an economy of 10 per cent. in weight. Hence heavier armament can be mounted.

"It is stated that the internal-combustion engines, developing 50,000 horse-power, with a weight of sixteen pounds per horse-power against 110 pounds per horse-power in the Diesel engines used up till 1918, will create a revolution.

"A German newspaper has declared that only the British battle-ships *Nelson* and *Rodney*, and the American battle-ships of the *Colorado* class will be superior to this pocket battle-ship; and that only the British battle-cruiser *Hood* (41,200 tons), and the British battle-ships with fifteen-inch guns will be its equal.

"The German eleven-inch guns will, it is stated, be superior to the American fourteen-inch.

"Special defensive armament will, it is claimed, allow the ship to pass over mine-fields without danger."

IN view of world-wide curiosity aroused by the "mystery" ship, and arguments of foreign experts to the effect that it must inaugurate a new era in naval construction for all the Powers, the German Ministry of Defense has issued a pamphlet pointing out that other nations are perfectly free to build such ships if they are able. A Berlin United Press cable quotes from this pamphlet:

"It was not Germany, but other Powers, which set the limit on tonnage and armaments.

"Germany merely utilized the full possibilities of this tonnage.

"The speed and equipment of the *Deutschland* place it in a class with capital ships as fixt by the Washington Treaty, but it conforms strictly to all treaties, being merely a replacement vessel."

HECTOR C. BYWATER, naval correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, furnishes details he says have never before been published concerning three German cruisers built under the Versailles Treaty regulations, which limit such German ships to a displacement of 6,000 tons. This distinguished authority discloses these details about the *Koenigsberg*, the *Karlsruhe*, and the *Koeln:*

"Using steam only, each of the new cruisers has a radius of 5,500 miles at fifteen knots, but running on Diesel engines alone the radius of action exceeds 18,000 miles—equivalent to a voyage from Germany to the Far East and back without refueling!

"No other war-ship afloat has a cruising endurance that even approaches this amazing figure.

"The Diesel engines of the new German cruisers constitute a technical achievement of the first order. They develop one unit of horse-power for every twelve pounds of weight, and are thus about 65 per cent. lighter than the usual type of oil-engine for marine work.

"The Diesel plant in the new cruisers is, indeed, so very light, and occupies such little space, that it was only installed as an afterthought. Yet it gives these ships a strategic value entirely disproportionate to their tonnage.

"The armament is exceptionally powerful, consisting of nine six-inch Krupp guns of the highest velocity, mounted in three triple turrets protected by armor-plating.

"The guns are quick-firers, each discharging eight rounds a minute, or twenty-four rounds per turret.

"With all three turrets in action each ship would be firing seventy-two 105-pound shells a minute, a veritable torrent of steel and explosives which only a stoutly armored target could hope to survive.

"There are also four 3.4-inch semiautomatic guns for use against aircraft, and twelve torpedo-tubes. An armor belt covering the water-line, a thick steel deck over machinery and magazine spaces, and numerous water-tight compartments would enable the ships to stand heavy punishment without being sunk.

"A fourth cruiser of the same general type, named *Leipzig*, is now being completed. She will be slightly faster than her predecessors.

"Yet another naval surprize is foreshadowed from Germany in the shape of a 200-ton torpedo-boat propelled by light-weight motors.

"In speed and offensive power she will, it is claimed, establish entirely new records, but meanwhile the secrets of the design are being closely guarded."

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From Blazing Hoop to Electric Light

ONE OF THE REGRETS OF DAVID BELASCO'S life was that he did not possess the circus bill which announced that he would jump through a burning hoop. For he always claimed that he was the first to perform that feat.

His later life was devoted to making others blaze in electric lights, and who forgets Mrs. Leslie Carter, David Warfield, Blanche Bates, Frances Starr, Henrietta Crossman, Holbrook Blinn, and Ina Claire?

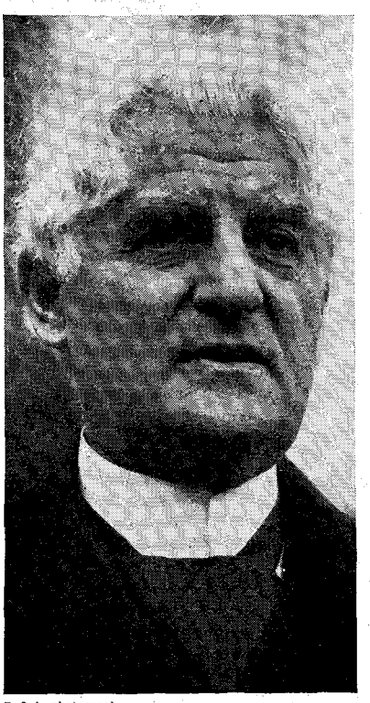
But this curtain of stars hides his early years, which, as the New York *Herald Tribune* shows us, is of cinematographic variety:

"David Belasco's father was Abraham Humphrey Belasco, a Portuguese Jew, said to have been 'the first harlequin in London.' The harlequin abandoned his art, and sailed for California in the gold rush.

"He married Reina Martino, a gipsy, said to have possest supernatural insight into the human heart and the power of casting strange spells. The couple did not prosper at first, and David was born in a basement in San Francisco in 1852, 1853, or thereabout. The producer's own calculations of his age disagreed with one another from time to time. Later his father was at one time Mayor of Vancouver, British Columbia.

"Young David was sent to Father Maguire's school. To this can probably be traced Mr. Belasco's reversed collar, his passion for collecting crucifixes and the incense, chimes, and high altar which were among the varied properties of his apartment.

"After two years and a half at the school he ran away to join a circus, and became a bareback rider."



P. & A. photograph

If Theaters Could Weep

They would have a good cry, said G. M. Cohan when David Belasco died.

In later life Mr. Belasco became a great collector of theater memorabilia, but one thing he lacked:

"Mr. Belasco always said that he was the first of all bareback riders to jump through a burning hoop. Looking back over many crowded years he thought the picture of this circle of flame and the slim raven-haired child leaping through was the greatest of his triumphs.

"He would have given all his collections for that bill-poster of 'Davido the Boy Bareback Rider.' The circus went to South America, where the fire-darting child fell ill of a fever, and had to be left behind. Ledo, the clown, stayed behind and cared for him, begging money on the streets to support them, until the father came and took David back to San Francisco.

"He was sent back to school again, this time to Lincoln College. His schooling did not last long. He helped his father keep a fruit shop, and became a spellbinder for patent medicines, chiefly for a gargle invented by his mother.

"His father's friends were all of the stage, and the boy was soon strolling with the John Piper Stock Company. He banged the big bass drum, as the troupe marched into mining camps all along the Pacific coast and into Mexico. He became the amanuensis for Dion Boucicault at Virginia City, Nevada, when Virginia City was known as 'Hell with the blower on.'"

He was an actor too:

"He thus served his apprenticeship in play adaptation under the most prolific and one of the ablest of all play rebuilders. Before he was twenty-seven years old Mr. Belasco had played in 200 rôles. In 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' he rose from *Topsy* to *Simon Legree* and thence to *Uncle Tom* himself. Starting in 'Hamlet' as the *Queen Mother*, he worked his way upward to the rôle of the gloomy Dane himself. He played every character in 'Romeo and Juliet' except *Juliet*, and the rôle of the old nurse fitted him like a glove. He mixed melodramatically into so-called real life also, and was shot in the head once while saving a lady.

"His feeling for light effects is traceable to early boyhood, when he used lamps to produce blood-curdling shadows in puppet shows. His first great smash as a scenic wizard occurred in California, when he produced a terrifyingly realistic conflagration in 'Within an Inch of His Life' by focusing mirror-backed lamps on film-colored strips of silks vehemently tossed and fluttered by sets of bellows. Belasco oceans, Belasco hurricanes, Belasco blizzards, Belasco forest fires, and Belasco dam breaks began to chill the marrow of strong men all along the Pacific coast.

"His first original work for the stage, written at the age of fourteen, and enacted in a coal-bin in the basement, was 'Jim Black; or, the Regulator's Revenge.' This was later staged in a funeral parlor, but was interrupted in the second act when some properties caught fire, and was finally terminated in the fourth act (with three acts still to go) by a fist fight which broke out among the supernumeraries.

"At the age of nineteen he became stage manager of 'Lucky' Baldwin's theater in San Francisco, and made the acquaintance of Edwin Booth, John McCullough, E. A. Sothern, the elder, Mary Anderson, Adelaide Neilson, Lotta Crabtree, and other famous stage folk. For a time Mr. Belasco played the Valet to Sothern's 'Dundreary.' He also played small parts under Booth.

"In partnership with James A. Herne, Mr. Belasco toured the country in 'Hearts of Oak' in 1880. This melodrama, which was of Belasco's own construction, made a hit in many cities, but failed in New York.

"Belasco passed three nights on the benches of Union Square, and then beat his way back to San Francisco in eighteen days."

In *The Herald Tribune* also, Daniel Frohman picks out some of this producer's most telling moments:

"The most thrilling scene of Belasco's was undoubtedly Mrs. Leslie Carter's swinging from the bell in 'The Heart of Maryland.' The next most thrilling of his scenes, I think, was where *Du Barry* hid her lover in the bed in the play 'Du Barry,' and the third was the scene from 'The Girl of the Golden West,' where the wounded hero is hidden in the loft by the heroine and is betrayed as the blood drops from the ceiling.

"I believe that Belasco's greatest triumph was 'Deburau,' in which Lionel Atwill played. 'The Wife' was one of his best pieces of play writing."

In the garland of praises showered by numberless figures having business with the theater, his virtues as a producer and manager are extolled.

"If theaters could weep," says George M. Cohan in *The Times*, "they would all have a good cry to-night."

His relations with the actor are recalled by Frank Gillmore, president of the Actors' Equity Association:

"As an old actor I realize that a beacon light on the theatrical shore is extinguished. To be a member of his company was the greatest ambition of every one connected with the stage.

"He understood us in our every reaction, perhaps better than any one else, and that was natural because he had been an actor himself."

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These quotations from *The Times* are supplemented by others from *The Herald Tribune*. One observation by Ferdinand Gottschalk, now appearing in the latest Belasco offering, "Tonight or Never," illustrates his sanity:

"He predicted the fate of this play precisely. 'Don't try to make individual hits,' he told us. 'It is not a great play, and the press will not be good, but they will like it. It may not get many big laughs, but there will be a general simmer of amusement, and the audience will pass the world along.'"

Einstein and Mussolini: Fiddlers

EINSTEIN IS MANY THINGS.

He not only listens to the mighty harmonies of the heavens, but also those of the humble fiddle, and Fritz Kreisler regards him as no mean performer.

In spite of this, when Einstein once appeared in Germany in a concert, a reporter ignored the event, because in his lofty view, Einstein was not "worth his notice."

Art in this instance triumphed over publicity, but in a second case, as the following will show, publicity came out ahead.

With Einstein, and also with Mussolini, the violin, as an avocation, acts as a "balance."

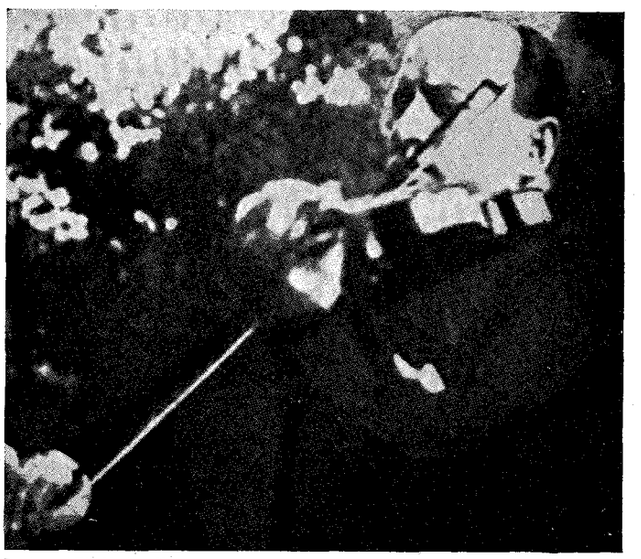
The word is Fritz Kreisler's, who, in an interview with Beverley Smith in *The Musical Observer* (New York), uses this word as his text:

"'Mental interest should not be too narrow. Nature requires a balance. I love the violin, but I am fascinated by many other things—most of all by books, chiefly incunabula. I was more flattered, not long ago, when a bookseller's paper called me "the erudite incunabulist" than I have been by many a critical eulogy of my playing.'

"'Your friend, Professor Einstein,' suggested Mr. Smith, 'has a similar "balance," hasn't he, in his violin playing?'

Wide World photograph

Einstein's "Balance," says Kreisler, is the violin



Courtesy of *The Musical Observer*

Denies He's an Artist

But Mussolini admits he plays with the violin.

"'Yes, he has, and he plays the violin very well, indeed,' Kreisler laughed. 'But let me tell you something funny about that.

"'Not long ago Dr. Einstein played the violin in aid of a charity benefit at a very small German village. The local newspaper reporter had no idea who the violinist was. When he asked, afterward, he was told: "Why, that is the world-renowned Einstein."

"'The reporter, knowing nothing of the author of the theory of relativity, and thinking that he had heard one of the greatest violinists in the world, got out his encyclopedias, rolled up his sleeves, and described Einstein's playing as one of the greatest marvels in the history of music. "The other geniuses of the violin," he wrote, "would have paled last night had they been there to hear the playing of the greatest master of them all."

"'Einstein was delighted. He treasures the clipping. I think he is prouder of it than he is of all his achievements in the realms of physics, mathematics, and celestial mechanics. He is a delightful and lovely man—a great man.'"

MUSSOLINI also plays the violin, it was suggested.

"Yes, he has his balance, too. Great men must have many outlets for their great energies. Last year Mrs. Kreisler and I stayed with him in Rome. When he greeted us, Mrs. Kreisler said, 'You are a violinist, too.'

"'No,' he said, 'that is ridiculous. I can not play the violin.' I looked at him closely. 'Then what are those marks on your neck?' I asked. 'I thought I had invited artists,' he said. 'I find that I am harboring detectives. But you are wrong. Those marks are from my playing with, not as an artist upon, the violin.'

"In this, *Il Duce*, contrary to some public opinion of the man, showed himself too modest. He plays the violin competently and well."

"BUT," said Mr. Smith, "you have described Einstein and Mussolini each as playing 'well.' Which, in your judgment, plays the violin the better?"

Mr. Kreisler looked at his interviewer keenly for a moment. Then he lay back in his chair, slapped his knees and roared with laughter, and said:

"That is a question! I would not answer it. I would, anyway, have to hear them together, and what an occasion that would be. A violin contest between Einstein and Mussolini! Superb! And this you would see: You would see those two men, each so great, so serene, so supreme within his own field—you would see them trembling, with the sweat rolling down their brows."

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Latin and Greek Overboard

YALE WILL NOT "REQUIRE" Latin and Greek for a B. A. degree from her 1932 entrants.

The revolutionary look on the face of this announcement calls forth much comment from the fact of Yale's prominence; but "this ancient university is merely mimicking a general tendency in American education," comments the New York *Herald Tribune.*

The student body are not feeling bereft.

The Yale *Daily News* congratulates the corporation on its action. It is glad to be freed of the incubus of Latin—"that intangible benefit attributed to it by our forefathers, and to which many a prospective undergraduate has been forced to submit."

Prof. Ralph V. D. Magoffin, head of the department of classics of New York University and president of the American Classical League, utters this sigh in the New York *Times:*

"I think it is a terrible pity that after some two hundred years of standing as one of our great universities, Yale University has decided upon what some people may call a dropping of its standards.

"I suppose it is in line with what we call the materialistic standards of the age. It is all the more regrettable because Yale occupies an educational position in this country which should make it unnecessary for her to yield to a popular trend.

"It is not particularly a blow to Latin and Greek, but a blow to the humanities in general."

This is in line with *The Herald Tribune's* comment:

"Of course, youth, except in relatively rare instances, finds its study a bore. This was not the case when familiarity with the classics led to social preferment. Then the drill in Latin syntax had a utility value immediate enough to appeal to the youthful ambition for self-improvement.

"But that day passed when business cut out the learned professions as the favorite career of collegians.

"Business—modern business—tho it dotes on culture, prefers the forms to the substance. It opens its arms more readily to a candidate with an A. B. degree than to one without it, other qualifications being fairly equal, but it cares very little, if at all, what in the shape of scholastic attainment lies behind the badge.

"Hence the enormous pressure on all academic administrators to vary the path to graduation with more playful or, at least, more patently useful subjects.

"Yale's surrender raises the question afresh whether the cause of education would not be better served by abolishing the academic degree altogether.

"Certainly it is becoming progressively meaningless as a measure of culture, while it is crowding our colleges with a class of student whose only object is its attainment, whatever it means. Is this a healthy situation?"

F. P. A., a convinced and practising Latinist, suggests, also in *The Herald Tribune,* a theme song for Yale: "Good-by, Latin; Hello, Nothing," and he continues:

"Of course, in theory, Latin ought to stand on its own merits, as so many of the professors are quoted as saying. So ought spelling, simple addition, and elementary chemistry.

"And who is going to be the ultimate judge of the merits of Latin? The high-school student of thirteen, who decides that as long as he won't need Latin in order to enter college, he might as well choose some other study? The seventeen-year-old freshman, who has studied no Latin?

"We offer this question, to be asked by the College Board: What are the merits and demerits of the study of Latin? Name two reasons for your decision not to study Latin.

"The action taken by Yale to jettison Latin was taken in accordance with a recommendation by Dean Clarence W. Mendell and the general faculty of Yale College.

"We regret that we are not able to find out just what Professor Mendell thought—and thinks—about this. For the Dean was Professor of Greek and Latin at Yale. And an excellent one. Never shall we forget the sight translation made by Dean Mendell of one of Horace's epistles. It was in April, 1918, at the American University Union, Paris. He translated it as he imagined Ring Lardner might have done it.

"Our guess is that if the Dean smiled as he made the recommendation, his heart was breaking the while."

If the undergraduates need comfort in their jubilation, let them turn to the New York *American:*

"Yale decides that Greek and Latin are not necessary. Students are permitted to substitute classics in civilization courses for dead languages, a sound decision. Time devoted to Greek and Latin grammar is time wasted.

"One student in a hundred thousand knows Greek well enough to read with appreciation the great Greek tragedies.

"In the United States there are probably not ten men that know Greek thoroughly, and they don't really know it, or how it was pronounced or accentuated.

"Every student should know a certain number of Greek and Latin words, and their meaning. Some teacher of English should prepare a list of a few hundred Greek and Latin words which every boy that gets out of college should know; for instance, that *anthropos* means 'man,' that *logos* means 'the discourse' or 'the word.'

"Everybody should be taught the part that Greek and Latin play in our language, the derivations of phonograph, telephone, microphone, etc.

"All that is needed of Greek or Latin could be learned by an intelligent boy in one week."

THE New York *Times* puts it up to the classicists to justify their claims or go down with the tide:

"Greek and Latin have long had to compete with the modern languages, the sciences, and even vocational and prevocational subjects. The State universities have not required Greek or Latin for admission, not even for the A. B. degree.

"There are colleges of liberal arts that still cling to them, but even they are not so insistent as they once were.

"Last year Princeton ceased to require either of the ancient languages for admission or graduation. And now New England, that has been as strong for the classics as for protection in industry, finds its defenses weakened by the surrender on the Yale front.

"Such colleges as Amherst, Bowdoin, and Williams still maintain their classical standards. Harvard remains the last great university stronghold of them.

"All this should put classicists on their mettle to demonstrate the superiority of their discipline in the cultivation of the mind in clear thinking and accurate speaking and writing."

Other papers, like the Louisville *Times,* surrender, with a yearning regret:

"It was always a burden to the majority for the benefit of a minority, but now the majority has become too great, and enjoys victory, at considerable loss of cultural value in the degree, B. A."

The Cover

THE beauties of Canada are known to countless travelers from the United States.

Few scenes in Eastern Canada make a deeper impression than the view down the St. Lawrence from the Plains of Abraham.

On the edge of these plains the artist has taken his stand and the old world towers are those of a modern hotel—the Château Frontenac.

In front of it at the right of the picture is the famous Dufferin Terrace where Quebec promenades on fine days. Below is the old town.

Wallace Bassford, who painted "Old and New Quebec," is a St. Louis artist, where he now has a studio. He has painted and sketched in many parts of the United States and abroad.

Mr. Bassford's first training was in the Washington University School of Fine Arts, under Edmund H. Wuerpel. He has spent several summers in the art colony at Provincetown, and has done a large number of paintings and sketches of Cape Cod, as well as Britanny, Scotland, rural England, London, Paris, and Holland.

Much of his work has also been done on the lower St. Lawrence, from Quebec to Tadousac and Chicoutimi.

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A "Cop-Killer" at Nineteen—Why?

"I GUESS I'LL BURN. But I don't care. I'm ready to go any time."

From his hospital cot the youthful murderer turned in hollow defiance toward Elvin N. Edwards, District Attorney of Nassau County, New York.

If it comes to that, the chair is expected to end all problems for Francis (Two-Gun) Crowley, the nineteen-year-old "cop-killer."

But will it solve the problem which he represents?

Other two-gun murderers, we are told, are in the making, preparing to play their part in a sordid melodrama, for which the law provides a deadly exit.

Everybody is familiar with the details of young Crowley's murder of Patrolman Frederick Hirsch at North Merrick, Long Island; of the melodramatic capture in a New York apartment of Crowley, Rudolph (Tough Red) Duringer, and the sixteen-year-old girl, Helen Walsh, by 150 policemen, who fired 700 shots, used tear-gas bombs, and cut holes in the roof above the criminals' heads while 10,000 people looked on.

Crowley received three superficial wounds, and was carried out in a stretcher, stript of all his cheap vainglory.

Twenty-four hours later he was indicted for murder, and the State, careful to provide him with the full protection of the law, assigned counsel to defend him. If convicted, he will have the right of appeal, of which old heads at Sing Sing are quoted as saying he will be sure to avail himself, despite his boast.

Within the shadow of the electric chair they expect him to do as all before him have done—cringe and use every legal resource to avoid or delay execution.

But whatever becomes of the diminutive Crowley and of the stolid, two-hundred-pound Duringer, who murdered his sweetheart, Virginia Brannen, a dime-a-dance girl, because she preferred a sailor, the problem involved remains.

Acme-P. & A. photograph

A Gunman Made Them Fatherless

The children of Policeman Frederick Hirsch, who was wantonly killed by Francis Crowley. From left to right, they are Selecia, Cecilia, Wallace, and Warren.

IF the police came out with credit, as Heywood Broun, columnist of the New York *World-Telegram*, puts it directly to all of us, "you and I did not. It is a wasteful and an unimaginative way of life to spend so much effort and risk of life upon the capture of a criminal when such indifference and carelessness have been shown in the matter of his genesis."

Even more important than catching a Crowley, says this columnist, who is always scratching under the surface of things, is "the task of finding out what he is all about."

Here he is, as Mr. Broun describes him:

"Francis Crowley, nineteen years old, five feet three inches tall, a little more than 100 pounds in weight.

"He was born in a New York slum.

"Before he was a year old his mother turned him over to a woman who ran a baby farm.

"His first job was with a gang of laborers, and he quit this after a little while to steal parcels off the rear ends of trucks. And a little later he became an automobile thief.

"By now we have our subject well on the way to the final crimes for which he has been arrested. And the law will concern itself with those episodes and leave the earlier trail alone."

"Slum-bred, undernourished, undereducated, underpaid"—that is Crowley's background. Not every one who goes through the mill turns out a vicious criminal, concedes Mr. Broun, but that is the way he is inclined to bet. And the columnist believes there is a "very possible connection between the meagerness of this man and his passion to play the desperado."

The police cut holes in the roof to get at the criminals:

"But how about more radical digging and deeper cutting? Can't somebody lift for us the roof of the house in which Crowley was born?

"Let us have slits through the tenement walls of the place in which he lived. If he went to a city school we might inquire, and try to ascertain in just what respects the system failed him.

"It is true that as things stand he is an enemy of society. But inevitably there is some point along the journey where we failed him. I am not pretending that the task is easy or that psychiatry, to mention one phase of the study, has advanced to the point of ultimate wisdom. But we should try.

"If the city had never produced more than a single Crowley, it would be enough to track him down, try him and convict him. But we know of gangsters who have been, and of those who will come after.

"And so I suggest that there ought to be some court intent on facts far more fundamental. The detectives of the force did skilful work in solving the problem, 'Where is Crowley?' It still remains for us to meet that even more important query, 'Why is Crowley?'"

YET, a year ago, when he was before County Judge Harry Stackell of the Bronx for sentence for stealing an automobile, the boy gave no evidence that he would become a murderer. Sentence was suspended.

"Not a judge in the world," said Judge Stackell, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "could have foreseen that Crowley would later become involved in a crime such as that with which he is now charged." In fact:

"He appeared very much like any other youngster of the age who has gotten in with a gang.

"I could hardly send him to prison, where he would have been thrown into the company of older men, hardened veterans in crime.

"As judge, I have many eighteen-year-olds who have taken cars for joy rides, and I still believe that unless there is something

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more in the record, such youngsters up on first conviction are entitled to another chance."

When a small boy, according to information unearthed by *The Herald Tribune*, Crowley attended school regularly, and went to church services. But as he became older he was less regular in attending school and began to go about with "the gang." His first job was as a delivery boy, and it was then that he learned to drive motor-vehicles, which fascinated him, and led to his first conviction. He used liquor, but never narcotics; did not smoke, and never entered a poolroom. It was when intoxicated that he first "borrowed" a car in which to take his girl friends riding, and it was liquor, apparently, we read, which gave him the courage for crime.

International photograph

Gangsters Are Not Robin Hoods

Says Frank Mason, president of the International News Service, in cautioning correspondents to avoid making gunmen and other criminals appear chivalrous.

As described by Police Commissioner Mulrooney of New York, who took part in his capture, Crowley is a "fake bad man with the soul of a rat, who, when facing capture, hid behind the skirts of a woman." Mr. Mulrooney exprest the belief, we read, that Crowley had been fed on lurid films and fiction until he believed himself a real bad man.

The phlegmatic Duringer, on the other hand, is described by the Yonkers police, we read, as a small-town bully who was boastful of his physical prowess.

Summing up his impressions of Crowley, District Attorney Edwards told reporters, we read, that Crowley "has a tremendous inferiority complex, and the placing of a gun in his hands creates in his mind a superman of himself. He has been kicked around all of his life, and apparently just got tired of it all."

Crowley's own explanation of his acts is, we read in press reports, that he had "learned to hate cops." They hated him, he said, and one of them shot and killed his stepbrother, John Crowley, in 1925. "Then they finally arrested me on a stolen-car charge," he whined, "when I was innocent. After I got clear, I had it in for 'em."

So the blood-spilling began.

Yet, until after more years of sad travail, society will do little in spotting potential two-gun-boys, dangerous egoists, ax-fanciers, and other antisocial citizens early enough to do something about them, believes Stanley Walker, a writer in *The Herald Tribune*. "There is," he writes, "a strange and unhealthy and little understood world which lies outside the experience of the ordinary, decent, home-loving citizen":

"That is the world of petting parties by the roadside, of gin-drinking orgies at any convenient place, of sweaty and mildewed dance halls, of girls and boys who stay out all night, or for many nights at a time, and return sullen and uncommunicative, of cheap furnished rooms where young people with no jobs, no income and no friends of any value live through days and nights of envy and despair.

"It is in the dark places of the souls of these tortured creatures that society might look for the evidence upon which to base whatever findings it ever makes."

In all the discussion of what leads to such excesses as those of young Crowley, says Mr. Walker, the need is for "some sensible and realistic study of just how much exhibitionism and emulation, as allegedly fostered by crime magazines, the tabloids, and the gangster pictures, have to do with the final ghastly overt act which makes an ordinary young moron a hunted rat with a price on his head." He goes on:

"Such a study never has been made, except by theorists, who usually gave their findings on the basis of very little evidence.

"Did Crowley, reading of Capone and 'Legs' Diamond and the other big and little shots of the underworld, deliberately decide to go out and plant his name on the roster of gun-fighting immortals? If so, he staged it well, and he got a good press.

"At bottom, however, the most flabbergasting documents in the case are the letters of the Walsh girl, some of them written as she waited for the gun-fire to start, in which she tells with a mixture of toughness and tenderness how 'Two-Gun' cooked her breakfast and washed her pajamas—little marks, to her, of the gentleman born.

"And her mother, who couldn't believe too much evil of 'Two-Gun,' and who called him 'that nice young man' and 'Mr. Crowley.' Somewhere in the lives and mental processes of these people lies the answer to why it all happened."

Taking the Glory Out of Gangdom

The press is often accused of glorifying crime and thus inciting youth to follow in the footsteps of the Capones, Diamonds, Rothsteins, and others of the common breed of bootleggers, gunmen, thugs, and thieves.

A day's reading of "reckless and extravagant descriptions of criminals" apparently convinced Frank Mason, president of the International News Service, that there is some ground for this criticism of sensation-hunting reporters.

So, we read in *Editor and Publisher* (New York), he wrote an order cautioning all writers for the International News Service to "avoid any editorial expression or similes tending to make gangsters, thugs, gunmen, and crooks appear to readers as chivalrous Robin Hoods entitled to public sympathy."

The order, as we quote it from *Editor and Publisher*, continues:

"The cowardly silence maintained by an arrested crook who fears underworld vengeance is neither brave, heroic, nor noble.

"When astute criminal lawyers arrange interviews with real or faked maudlin mothers of machine-gun murderers, in order to arouse public sympathy for outlaws, the story is only half told unless the reader is reminded of the brutal facts of the murder.

"Moron murderers who display animal stolidity can not truly be said to have 'perfect control over their nerves of iron.'

"If the gunman's woman does not happen to be a girl of notoriously loose morals, this exception does not make her a 'society girl.' If brutal companionship and the intimidation of her gunmen friends close her mouth to the authorities, underworld intimidation does not make her a romantic heroine, faithful to death.

"There is nothing mysterious or occult about the workings of the underworld to an experienced reporter. Only fiction-writers put a glamour of mystery about the sordidness, avarice, brutality, and cowardice of the underworld. Fiction-writers do not belong on press-association staffs.

"Please test your crime stories by the following rule: Does the story cast such romance and glamour about the criminal that it will influence sixteen-year-old boys and girls to follow in the footsteps of the gunman, gangster, thug, or crook?"

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Warnings for the Pulpit

PASTORS WHO WOULD SUCCEED MUST WORK. They have more competition than their predecessors of a generation ago.

Restless congregations who have the daily papers delivered on their door-steps and a radio program for every hour won't be content with mumbling over last year's sermons.

And there is more for pastors to learn than is taught in the seminaries.

The good counsel comes handily from a secular paper, the New York *Sun*, and it is heartily seconded by a religious weekly.

"Sloth in the pulpit and itching ears in the pew, restlessness in the church and disappointment in the manse," which caused deep concern to a committee in the Southern Presbyterian Church, moves *The Sun*, too, to look at the problem.

The committee, it reports, "found congregations unhappy in their pastors, pastors unhappy in their congregations." It found "churches unable to get ministers, and ministers crowding one another in search of the most desirable pastorates."

These conditions, comments *The Sun*, are by no means new or peculiar to this denomination. "Investigation merely throws a bright light on them." As *The Sun* continues:

"Some churches, it is asserted, pay less attention to the spiritual qualities of a prospective pastor than to his worldly qualifications for getting results and making a good appearance.

"Others complain, in the words of one layman, that 'Not a new thought has been presented in that pulpit in twenty years.'

"There are ministers who cease to study as soon as they have accumulated stocks of sermons they can use over and over again as they drift about from place to place. Of these it is said that they find themselves sorely puzzled to understand why hearers have tired of their homilies, to discover themselves among those who are driven to 'burden their friends with complaints and excuses—often plausible, but not often honest—and with requests for assistance in securing new charges.'"

Regrettable as this is, it does not warrant excessive gloom, points out *The Sun:*

"The committee has simply drest old truth in new garments. The Epistles of St. Paul, the second and third chapters of Revelation, indicate that even in the earliest Christian times churches and pastors had somewhat similar troubles.

"There are weak churches and strong churches, weak preachers and strong preachers to-day, as there were in many previous ages.

"This, nevertheless, is a restless age, and an impatient.

"There never was a time when laziness was in greater disesteem.

"Moreover, the pastor who to-day undertakes to lead a flock must be prepared to meet severe tests of a kind often spared to his predecessors in other centuries.

"The printing-press and radio have brought to him greater mental competition, as they have given to his hearers better measuring wands with which to ascertain for themselves how he ranks intellectually and culturally. He needs courage, an alert mind, sound judgment, sure moral and spiritual insight, if he intends to go into the pulpit Sunday after Sunday and invite the comparisons his congregation is bound to make.

"Theological seminaries training young men for the ministry will do well to impress this fact on their neophytes from the start."

IN full agreement, *The Reformed Church Messenger* says *The Sun* might have strest also the fact that life was never so complex or so full of material interests. "All in all," we are told, "the challenge of the hour is for the highest type of leadership. Never in all history was mediocrity so futile. But even the most talented will fail to-day if they do not mean business and give to the greatest cause on earth the very best they have."

The same problem is found in England. Ellis Robert, literary editor of *The New Statesman*, is thus quoted by the London correspondent of *The Messenger:*

"We do not need in the Church of England at the moment the quantities of good, patient, domesticated, sociable, busy clergymen that we have. We do not need 'good fellows,' or men adept at bazaars, or men who are always to be found everywhere except in their study and in their church.

"I do not mean that a vicar should be a 'religious.' He should mix; he should go regularly to the village gatherings.

"But we must somehow get back into the heads of the laity that a parson is a man with a job, not a man with fifty-nine hobbies.

"Competence at cricket or football, at chess or billiards, at gardening or fishing, are all very well; but these occupations are not a priest's business."

India's Own Christianity

INDIA IS MAKING ITS OWN BRAND of Christianity. The new deep-stirring national consciousness is operating to adapt the Christian religion to native needs and to place it under native control.

But the movement is practically unknown to outsiders, even to leading Christian missionaries in India, just as the new political consciousness was at work long before the British administrators were aware of its power, John Steele informs us in the Chicago *Tribune.*

Mr. Steele tells us:

"Not only the administrative side of the churches is affected by this movement, but the tenor of Indian Christianity, its method of thought, of worship, church rites and ritual, the form of its services, church music, etc., in fact, everything which makes up the very life and essence of the church.

"As far as administration is concerned, there is now a definite move on behalf of young Indian Christians to remove the control of their church administration from the hands of clergy appointed by non-Indian groups, and they are organizing church councils and church committees in different parts of that country to regulate the coming in of foreign missionaries.

"They lay down their requirements, and if they find anybody not suitable to the country they tell him to go away. It is a kind of private censorship which has no existence in law, but is equally effective.

"In order to remove the defect of artificiality found in Christian language and idiom, the younger Indian Christians are revising the vernacular Bible. This attempt is meeting with as intense an opposition from orthodox Indian Christians as the new prayer-book met with in England."

A NEW hymnal, suitable to the Indian temperament, is also being evolved. Instead of Western music, Indian songs and airs will be used to express the same thought. "Nothing," said a leading Christian Indian, we read, "stirs an Indian so much as good Indian music."

Even native architecture is being employed in Christian churches. The Christian colony at Tiruppur is building a real Hindu temple after the type of Kambanathi Mendepam, a beautiful piece of Dravidian architecture near Tinnevelly.

Above all this new expression of Christianity in India, writes Mr. Steele, is the motive behind it:

"Young Christians have become tired of mere imitations of the West.

"It galls their racial pride to be reminded that the church they are attending is an imitation of a church in Scotland, or that it is an exact replica of a Wesleyan church in Cambridge. They feel that these buildings, which are quite proper in their Western surroundings, are ludicrous and out of place in an Indian setting.

"The Western church architecture is a misfit in India. Such a building would not inspire the Indian mind.

"In several congregations in India theological teaching is given in the vernacular.

"Translations of the commentaries on the Scriptures are being taken in hand. The present system is condemned as 'destroying all originality and initiative from the Indian Christian clergy.' There has been an endeavor in several cases not to have one priest under the administrative direction of some higher authority, but to have several local Christians as ministers or priests, all working without pay."

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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

WHAT has civilization gained for the wayfarer? Note the contrasts of six centuries in *The Midland* (Chicago):

PILGRIMAGE

By Edwin Ford Piper

1330

The way is just a place where people went:
A miry lane mottled with shadowy pools,
A cart track shouldering under bluffs, and bent
By rock and hazel coppice; or where mules
Dappled with freezing slush climb sullenly
The windy ridge, and wintry sunsets meet
A desolate forest where strong thieves might lie
Under the rush and rattle of the sleet . . .
Always the unknown vista, the surprise
Of Venice, Famagusta, and the graces
The orient opens unto western eyes,
The lingua franca, the dark foreign faces.
New vistas for the soul—terror and lust,
Beauty of holiness . . . and leprous dust.

1930

To the muffled drone of the motor
The highway rocks over hill and hollow:
Under the eyes of inanities
The hot dust drifts,
Smothering moss and fern . .
Chirr and *chatter* and *drone.*
With sub-human gesture
Under whirling dust
A hiker appeals . . .
Chirr . . . drone . . . drone
The wind reeks of gas and rubber:
Eyes peer
Through scratchy dust
Over dead birds.
Drone . . . drone.
Out of restlessness into unrest . . .
Where do we go from here?

A SONNET in *Sonnet Sequences* (Landover, Md.) links up our aborigines with the sun worshipers of eld:

DANCERS IN THE SUN

By Arthur Jonson

The dancers all are gone from sacred groves.
Across the flagged floors of temple halls
No dancer in a solemn rhythm moves,
And never drum nor cymbal clangor falls
Upon the ears of worshippers of God!
The fetish celebrants—aye, every man—
Have vanished and are one beneath the sod
With Isis, Yahveh, Mercury and Pan.

They all are gone? Ah, no! To-day I heard
In desert villages the tom-toms beat;
I saw red bodies moving one by one
And heard the rattle of the sacred gourd.
While still he showers the promise of his heat,
There will be men to reverence the sun.

THE enchantment of distance does not always outweigh the charm near by, teaches *The Georgetown College Journal:*

SILENT HILLS

By Richard X. Evans

Silent hills seem lonesome,
Looked at from afar;
Only when you creep up close
You see them as they are,
With happy fields their faces
Upturned against the sun,
With brooks in hidden places,
That leap and laugh and run,
And birds in song amusing
The dapper morning star,
Though silent hills seem lonesome,
Looked at from afar.

THE classic shell that houses the statue of Lincoln displeases the poet of *The Forum*, who finds for him some more American shrine:

LINCOLN MEMORIAL

By Thomas Hornsby Ferril

When you look at Abraham Lincoln sitting there,
A stone Kentuckian umbered in Hellas,
Can you hear the muscle chant of the Asian slaves
Tugging the sun from the sea before the sunrise?
Do you stare an hour against the blue Ægean
Waiting more timber cutters out of Egypt
To sing the lamentation of their meadows
Into the fluting of their Parian marble?

The marble blocks are moon blocks olive-silvered
Patience! The slaves are overdue from Samos;
Four ships tomorrow from our four-citied Chios!
The blood of helots cools along the levers,
The salt of helots stiffens in the coils
Of rope binding the cylinders of stone;
The muscle chant is moon-set in the lime.

When you look at Abraham Lincoln sitting in
A house the sea-slaves builded long ago,
Do you turning stare beyond the wide green trees,
Over the roofs, the singing distances
Where the prairies are, and the rivers, and the mountains?

Do you say with a whisper crossing many rivers:

America, are there no visible forms
Of beauty risen from your earth to which
These dead have gone and those who led them down?
Is only the chant of slaves too beautiful?
Only their agony to be repeated?

PLACE a question mark at the end if you do not approve the philosophy of this in the New York *Evening Post*, and perhaps the answer will be denial—as the writer may grant:

AGE

By Wilfred J. Funk

This, then, is age: a soft crumbling
Of shadowy palaces: an icy wind
Blowing between dead worlds: a senseless mumbling:
The rich blood of passion cold and thinned.

This is age, then: a sleep and a forgetting:
The loosening of fingers formed to hold
The loveliness of life: a broad sun setting:
A dreary tale, in dreariness retold:

Satiety: nor any further thirsting:
Nor a sharp thrill to meet the eager buds
Of a young spring: dreams, iridescent, bursting,
As bubbles do, in drops of bitter suds.

MISS LYND "finds beauty even when she is bewildered and terrified with a terror the authenticity of which she hardly dares to asseverate," says *The New Statesman* (London), quoting without title from "The Yellow Placard" (Gollancz):

By Sylvia Lynd

I sowed the seeds of love,
I sowed them in the spring,
Thinking some tender flower
Would be their blossoming.

How could I know the seeds
Of love would grow a tree
To lace its arching boughs above
And quite enshadow me?

How could I know the tree
Would to a forest grow
To fetter and encompass me
Whether I would or no?

Out of the wood of love
I cannot find my way,
The branches bar my path
Go forward as I may.

The leaves are close as scales
Lapped in a fish's skin,
The branches like a fisher's net
Leave not a space between.

Oh, it is dark and cold
In this green wood alone,
The grave is not a colder place
To shut one from the sun.

THE famous translator of Proust, untimely dead, is remembered by *The Saturday Review* (London) with this poem:

AFTER READING A BOOK OF TRAVEL . . .

By G. I. Scott Moncrieff

Thirty foot of perfect-patterned metal,
Sin, hamadryad, beauty coiled to kill.
The adder underneath the primrose petal
Has seemed to me a subtler sinner still.

Fly, Argus pheasant with bejewelled wings
Where flowers are brighter coloured than the dawn,
I shall not see you while a lark yet sings
Above the lint-white of a field of corn.

Those other rivers, darkly animate,
Though there be rainbows where the water swirls,
I know a mountain burn that, when in spate,
Will turn its host of reeds to ropes of pearls.

Reflecting cloudless skies lie tropic seas,
Where, in a tinted world, the amethyst is king:
But still, while grey waves break upon the Hebrides
So shall they bound my utmost journeying.

THIS bard seems to understand the romance of dealing with the gipsies, and communicates it to the Chicago *Tribune:*

GYPSY WEALTH

By Helen Welshimer

The only time I wish for wealth
Is when the gypsies bring
The shining wares that they have found
In Cairo or Peking.

And I who can not buy a thing
Must sit there and pretend
I have a pocketful of gold
I might be coaxed to spend.

Supposing on a sun-bright day
A gypsy lad should knock
And think I ought to choose a bowl
Or gold embroidered frock.

And he should show me all his wares,
A peacock fan, a ring,
An extra verse from some old song
A princess used to sing.

A colored wind he'd caught some place
And bottled in a jar,
And then on top of all of these
He placed a gypsy star.

I never could afford a star,
A bottled wind or fan,
So I should be polite and say,
I'd like another pan!

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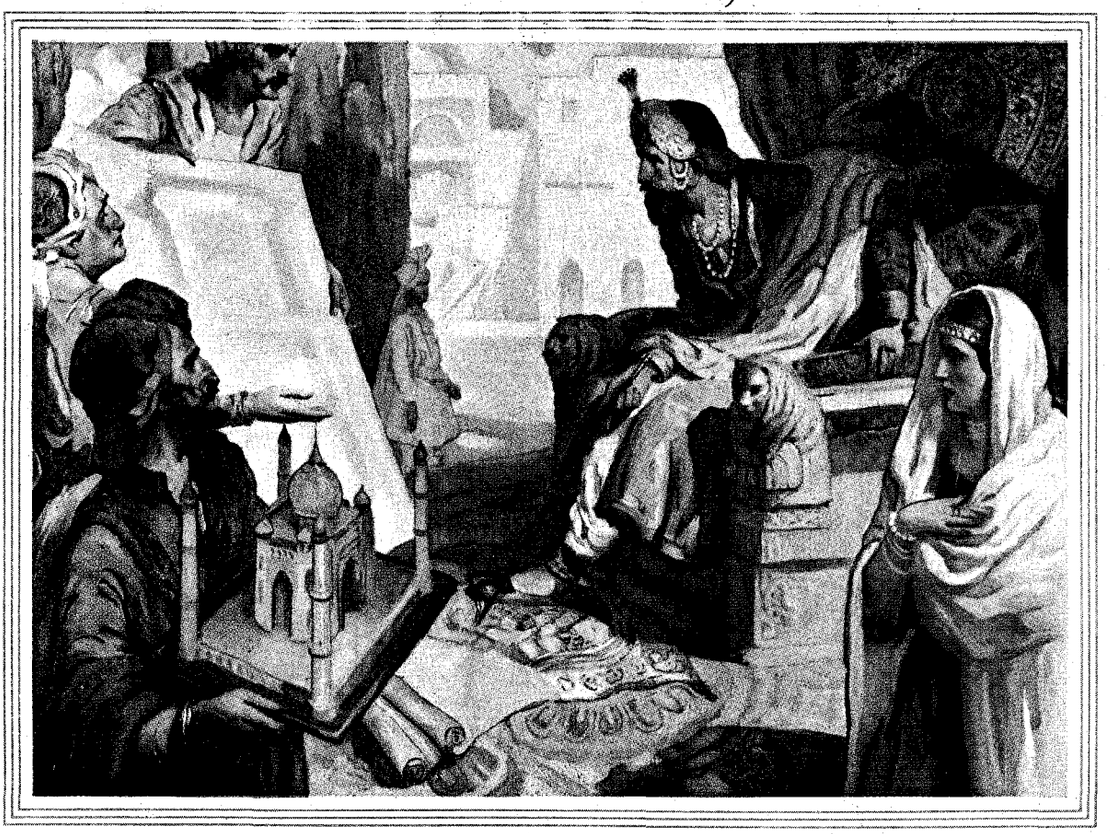
For a discriminating clientele

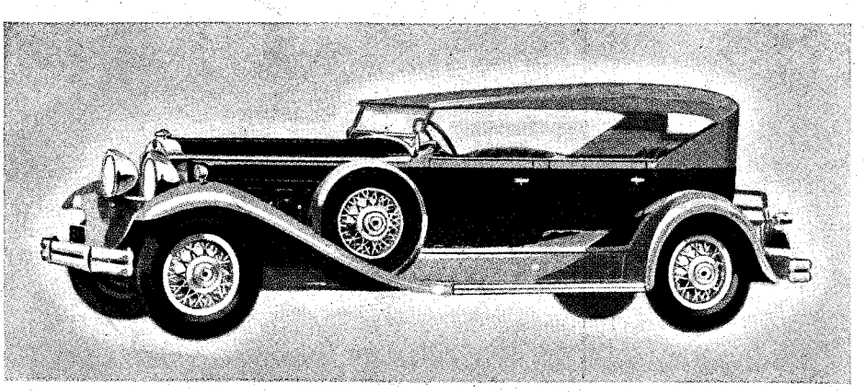


That glorious architectural masterpiece, the Taj Mahal, was conceived in 1630 by Shah Jahan as a tribute to his devoted wife, Mumtaz Mahal. It marked the height of a great art epoch. The chosen design was that of Ustad Isa, a Byzantine Turk. Master builders were assembled from many parts of India and Central Asia. Twenty thousand artisans were employed. All were inspired in this crowning achievement by the genius and symbolic ideals of the emperor's architect

OWNERSHIP of a Packard car brings a very real satisfaction over and above the actual enjoyment of Packard performance and Packard prestige.

It is the satisfaction of knowing that the luxury of Packard transportation is not an extravagance. Pride in Packard ownership is not marred by misgivings as to expense.

Packard costs are *no* greater than those of any other car of like size and power, no matter how low its price—when the Packard is driven proportionately longer. Depreciation is the one important cost of motoring. It totals no more for the Packard kept for a period approaching its full, useful life, than for lesser cars driven from half to two-thirds as long. And, of course, there is no difference in operating charges.



Compute *your* motoring costs. Perhaps you are paying for a Packard. Any Packard man will gladly help you find out by setting down Packard costs alongside your own. If, as may be likely, you *are* paying for the luxury of Packard transportation, why not *have* the Packard—and enjoy that to which your expenditures entitle you?

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

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A CAR FOR EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE

CHEVROLET

Roadster	$ 475
Sport Roadster	495
Phaeton	510
Coupe	535
Coupe (5 Windows)	545
Coach	545
Sport Coupe	575
5 Passenger Coupe	595
Convertible Cabriolet	615
Sedan	635
Special Sedan	650
Landau Phaeton	650

PONTIAC

Coupe	$ 675
Sedan, 2-Door	675
Sport Coupe	715
Sedan, 4-Door	745
Convertible Coupe	745
Custom Sedan	785

OLDSMOBILE

Sedan, 2-Door	$ 845
Coupe	845
Sport Coupe	895
Sedan, 4-Door	925
Convertible Roadster	935
Patrician Sedan	960

OAKLAND

Coupe	$ 895
Sedan, 2-Door	895
Sport Coupe	975
Sedan, 4-Door	995
Convertible Coupe	995
Custom Sedan	1,055

BUICK

2 Pass. Business Coupe "56"	$1,025
2 Door Sedan "50"	1,035
Sport Roadster "54"	1,055
Phaeton "55"	1,055
4 Pass. Special Coupe "56S"	1,055
4 Door Sedan "57"	1,095
4 Pass. Conv. Coupe "8-56C"	1,095
2 Pass. Business Coupe "66"	1,285
4 Pass. Special Coupe "66S"	1,325
Sport Roadster "64"	1,335
Phaeton "65"	1,335
4 Door Sedan "67"	1,355
4 Pass. Coupe "86"	1,535
4 Door Sedan "87"	1,565
Sport Roadster "94"	1,610
7 Pass. Phaeton "95"	1,620
4 Pass. Country Club Coupe "96S"	1,720
5 Pass. Coupe "96"	1,765
4 Door Sedan "91"	1,785
4 Pass. Conv. Coupe "8-96C"	1,785
7 Pass. 4 Door Sedan "90"	1,935
7 Pass. Limousine "90L"	2,035

LA SALLE V-8

Coupe, 2 Passenger	$2,195
Roadster	2,245
Convertible Coupe	2,295
Sedan, 5 Passenger	2,295
Coupe, 5 Passenger	2,295
Touring, 7 Passenger	2,345
Town Sedan, 5 Passenger	2,345
Sedan, 7 Passenger	2,475
Imperial	2,595
All-Weather Phaeton	3,245
Sedanet	3,245
5 Pass. Sedanet Cabriolet	3,245

CADILLAC V-8

Coupe, 2 Passenger	$2,695
Coupe, 5 Passenger	2,795
Sedan, 5 Passenger	2,795
Roadster, 2 Passenger	2,845
Town Sedan	2,845
Phaeton	2,945
Convertible Coupe	2,945
Sedan, 7 Passenger	2,945
Imperial	3,095
Touring	3,195
All-Weather Phaeton	3,795

CADILLAC V-12

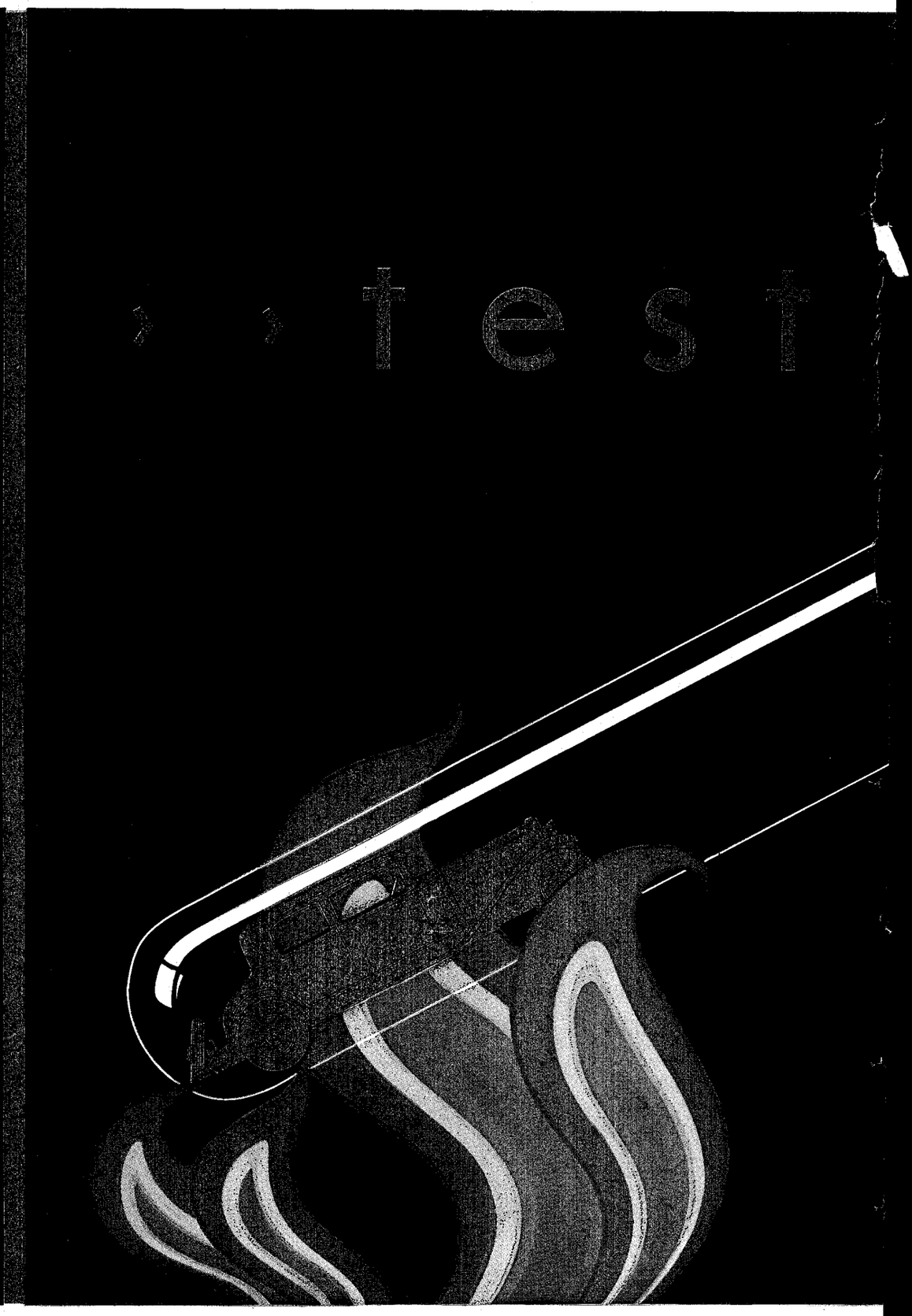
Coupe, 2 Passenger	$3,795
Coupe, 5 Passenger	3,895
Sedan, 5 Passenger	3,895
Roadster	3,945
Town Sedan	3,945
Phaeton	4,045
Convertible Coupe	4,045
Sedan, 7 Passenger	4,195
Touring	4,295
Imperial	4,345
All-Weather Phaeton	4,895

CADILLAC V-16

31 Fleetwood Custom Models ..... $5,350 to $9,700

Special Custom Models, up to $15,000

All prices f. o. b. factories. The G. M. A. C. convenient time payment plan is available on all General Motors Products sold to the public.



GM

GENERAL MOTORS

Before any new General Motors car is released for production, all materials and component parts are tested in the laboratories, and experimental models of the completed car are subjected to every condition which the car may later undergo in owner service. These experimental cars are driven at high speeds hour after hour and day after day to make sure of their reliability. Their power and safety are tested on steep and twisting grades. They must pro their stamina over thousands of miles rutted, frozen and cobblestone roads. Whe ever improvements can be made throu changes in design, materials or dimensio these changes are effected; then the rigor testing is repeated. This exhaustive testi makes substantial contributions to t outstanding value in General Motors ca

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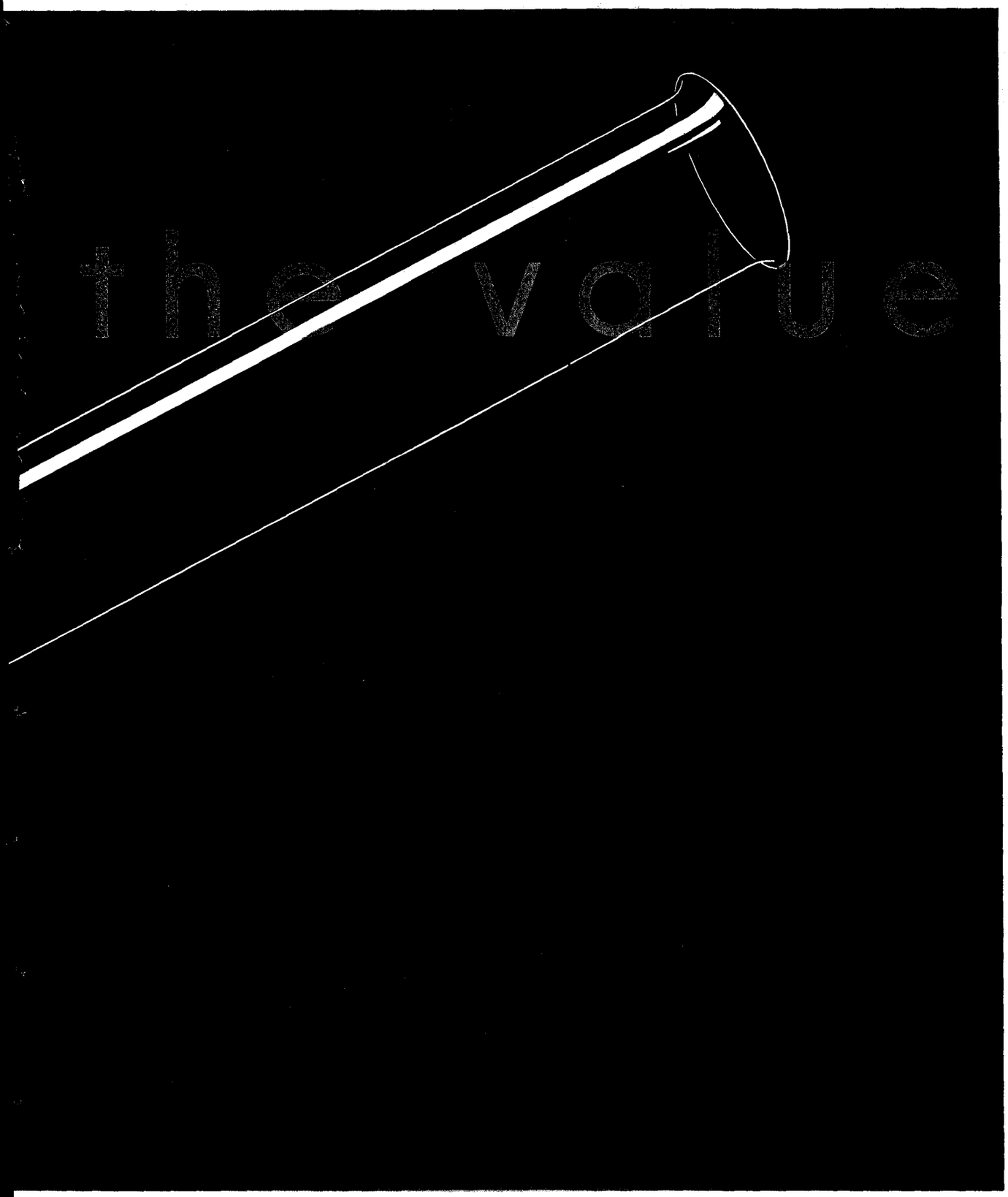

GENERAL MOTORS CARS HAVE OUTSTANDING VALUE

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • OAKLAND • BUICK • LA SALLE • CADILLAC • BODIES BY FISHER

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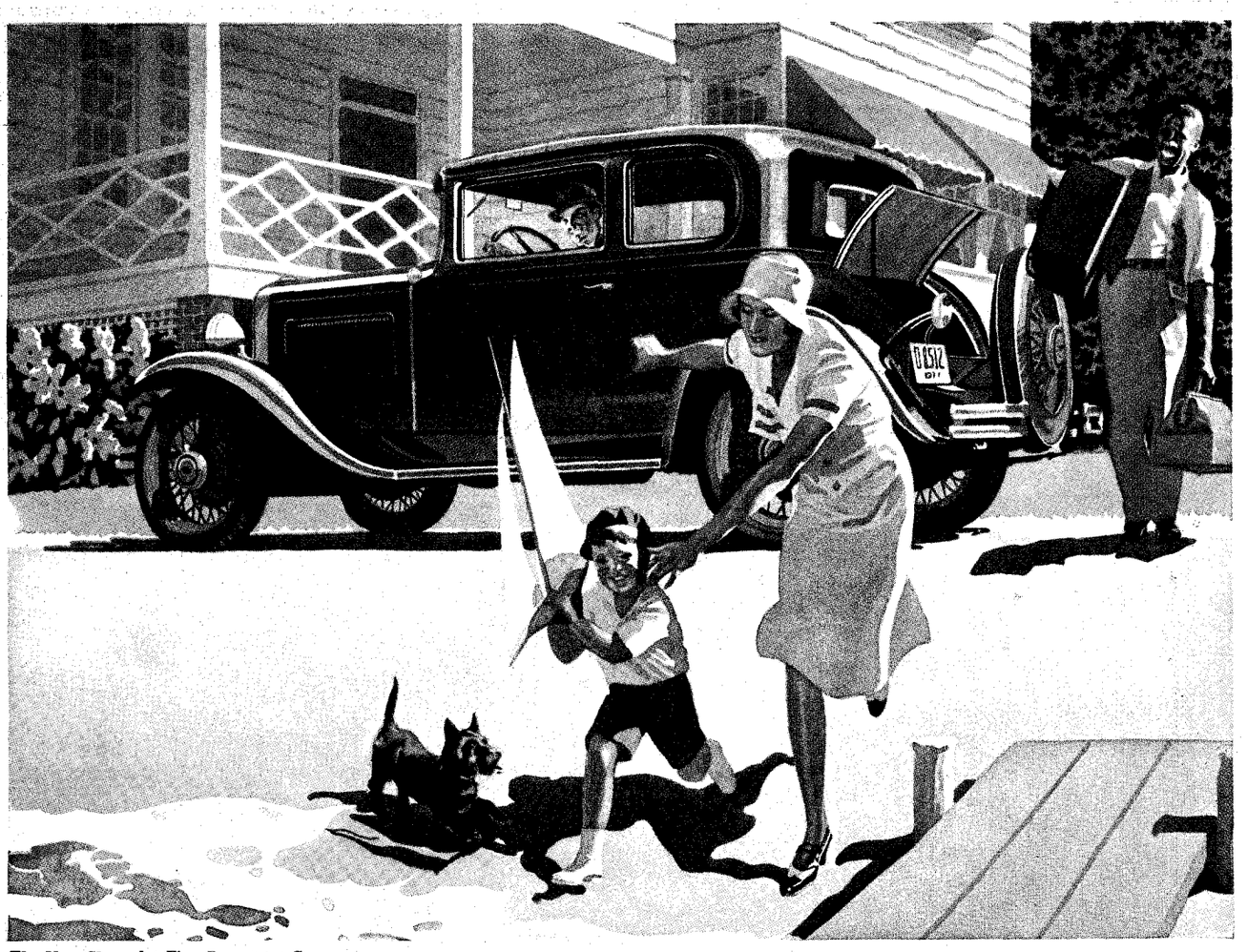

The New Chevrolet Five-Passenger Coupe

Chevrolet quality assures long-time satisfaction

It *looks* the part of a quality car—the big, handsome Chevrolet Six. There is about it that solid, substantial character which usually marks the costly automobile. And once you are an owner, Chevrolet will reveal, mile after mile, convincing evidence that it *is quality throughout.* Its smooth six-cylinder performance *stays* smooth. Chevrolet comfort lasts. The Fisher bodies remain rigid and quiet, for thousands of miles. And Chevrolet's mechanical features have unusual ability to resist strain and wear—to give long-continued service. This pronounced durability has a direct relation to the excellent way Chevrolet is built, the advanced principles followed, the fine materials used. Take the matter of ball bearings as just one typical example. No other car selling at or near its price uses as many ball bearings as Chevrolet. As a result of quality like this, the Chevrolet you buy today will still be giving pride and satisfaction many seasons from now. *Quality* protects every part of the Chevrolet Six —makes it a fundamentally sound investment.

New Low Prices—*Roadster, $475; Sport Roadster (with rumble seat), $495; Phaeton, $510; Standard Coupe, $535; Coach, $545; Standard Five-Window Coupe, $545; Sport Coupe (with rumble seat), $575; Five-Passenger Coupe, $595; Convertible Cabriolet, $615; Standard Sedan, $635; Special Sedan, $650; Convertible Landau Phaeton, $650. Special Equipment Extra. Chevrolet Truck Chassis, $355 to $590. Low delivered prices and easy terms. Product of General Motors. All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan.*
Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan

NEW CHEVROLET SIX

The Great American Value

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

X-Rays and "Then Some"

THE X-RAY HAS BEEN BEATEN on its own ground. The victor is the gamma ray, one of the three kinds of radiation given off by radium.

This ray is a relative of the X-ray, both being invisible light-rays of very short wave-length; but the gamma ray is the more penetrating, being able to traverse ten inches of steel.

It is thus invaluable in testing structural steel for flaws, and easier to use than the X-ray, for no cumbrous apparatus is required to generate it.

Says the author of a leading article in *Popular Mechanics Magazine* (Chicago):

"Has science found a worthy rival to the powerful X-ray, whose all-seeing 'eyes' have helped cure hundreds of ailments, told the true story of fraudulent paintings, besides revealing hitherto hidden defects in the structures of our bridges, culverts, and locomotives, thereby saving the nation untold millions annually?

"Officials of the U. S. Navy think so. They point with pride to the amazing new radium torch just developed at the naval research laboratories.

"Sensational tests recently completed with the torch indicate it to be even more powerful than the X-ray, easier to operate, and considerably cheaper.

"To three young scientists the world owes this brand-new science of 'shadowgraphic photography': Dr. Robert F. Mehl, metallurgy expert, Charles S. Barrett, Dr. Mehl's assistant, and Dr. Gilbert E. Doan, of Lehigh University.

"For well over a year these experts have been at work, but not until a few days ago were they able to accomplish their crowning achievement—the penetration of ten inches of steel by the new torch.

"This is a feat never paralleled by the most elaborate X-ray equipment."

Dr. Mehl offers this graphic and illuminating description of the new science:

"Radium and other radio-active elements give off three types of rays: the 'alpha' rays, which are fast-flying helium atoms carrying two negative charges of electricity; 'beta' rays, which are fast-flying electrons with single charges of negative electricity, and 'gamma' rays, which are light rays, somewhat like ordinary X-rays, but of much shorter wave-length.

"The alpha and beta rays are used commercially in fluorescent paints, which contain a small quantity of radium and a substance which gives off light when struck by the gamma and beta rays.

"Already the gamma rays have been used by the medical profession for the treatment of cancer.

"It is these gamma rays we employ in the development of the new radium torch.

"Really, the simplicity of the thing is surprizing.

"The observer merely sticks a tiny bit of radium into a brass container less than an eighth of an inch in diameter, attaches a photographic plate to the object to be photographed near the radium, and a radium-ray or gamma-ray picture results, which, when developed, reveals at once the structural defects, if any, in the object.

"By no means is it always necessary to use radium itself for such photographic work.

"That might be quite expensive, for radium sells for about $60,000 a gram. Equally efficient is 'radium emanation,' which is a gas formed as a decomposition product of radium and which has all the radiating strength of that element.

"Fortunately, we were able to borrow a bit of this emanation for our tests in the government laboratory. It comes in a tiny glass tube which, when used experimentally, is stuck into a glass funnel and mounted on a piece of wood."

DR. MEHL goes on to point out that one big advantage of the new shadowgraphic apparatus is its portability and maneuverability. Often there are occasions when huge pieces of structural steel must be examined for possible defects. At such times it would be extremely expensive and troublesome to attempt to transport a bulky X-ray apparatus to the scene of operation. Not so with the radium torch. It takes up only a few inches of space, weighs very little, and costs not a penny to move.

How to Pick a Doctor

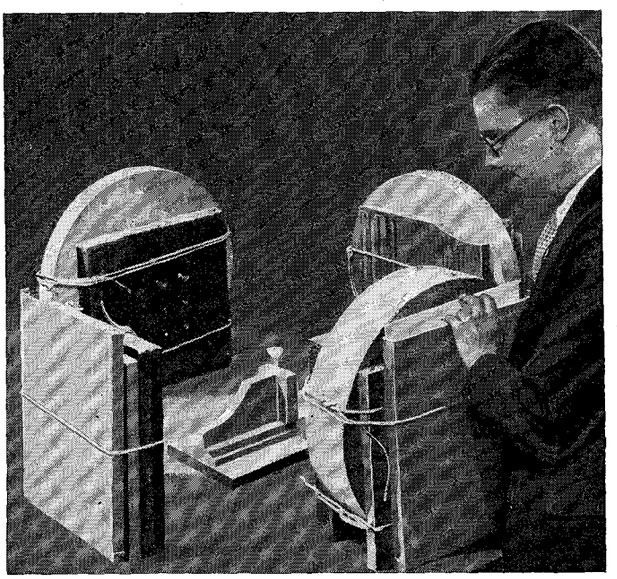
THE RESIDENT OF THE OLD HOME TOWN rarely needs any advice on this subject.

He has at his disposal the old family doctor, who brought him into the world, and has been advising him and caring for him ever since.

But how about the stranger in a strange town, especially if he or she is young and inexperienced?

He is taken suddenly ill, perhaps at night. The old family doctor is not on the telephone. What shall he do?

In an article entitled "When You Need a Doctor," contributed to *The Forecast* (New York), by C. Houston Goudiss, some advice is given. He writes:



Courtesy of *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago)

The Gamma Rays Penetrating Solid Steel

"Really, the simplicity of the thing is surprizing."

"Let us take the young woman who has come from the rural precincts to the city.

"She is poor, and just plain homesick. She has taken a place at somebody's typewriter, and she is quite alone, poor child, in a hard-boiled rooming-house in the hard-boiled city.

"Or our victim may be a lad brand-new from college or high school or the farm, foot-pawing for the first rung of the tall ladder, the upper rounds of which are obscured by the lower clouds.

"In the slumberous hours of the night, when man's resistance is least and his susceptibility greatest, illness of some variety enters the body of our hero, and all the terrors of the wanderer, of the friendless, of the dweller in lonely places, throng his mind.

"Oh, to be home! Or, to be within grasp of the telephone which will fetch good Dr. Hardcastle running.

"If you are in a hotel room, and it is sufficient of a hotel to contain a telephone in each room, the logical and quite instinctive thing to do is to notify the clerk below that you are ill. If the hotel has a physician on the premises, you will get prompt enough medical treatment.

"But if you are in a rooming-house, the chances are there will be no such conveniences of communication.

"The intelligent thing to do is to hail the nearest policeman, who will enlist the services of the ambulance. Even better, ring the nearest hospital yourself. What you need is immediate attention."

BUT all this may be listed under the emergency code, remarks Mr. Goudiss. He, therefore, considers a more leisurely situation:

"The first-aid treatment has rescued you from immediate danger. You have, let us say, a nasty case of laryngitis, or your stomach and intestines are housing ptomaines. In short, you are too ill to leave your bed for a number of days.

"Now, who's your doctor?

"What is he?

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"What do you know about him?

"What school of medicine does he practise?

"What is his reputation?

"The physician who ministers at your bedside will probably not be a renowned scientist. It is not at all necessary that he be. But it is necessary that he practise reputable medicine.

"It is essential that he treat your ailment along lines recognized by true science, that he be in good standing in his profession, that he be the conscientious enemy of the voodoo, the obi, the medicine-wagon, and the secret-cure faker. Otherwise, you may be in for trouble."

MR. GOUDISS then goes into detailed outline of the tests he would apply to find out if the attending physician is reputable,

Photograph by Wilbur F. Smith. Courtesy of *The Guide to Nature*

The "Strangler Fig" at Its Fatal Work

but the investigation he sketches is so far reaching that few sick people would have the disposition to undertake it. Not only should the doctor be a member in good standing of various medical societies, and a graduate of a recognized school of medicine, with all the proper diplomas and certificates, but "the person who would be certain that he is not being duped must find out what colleges and societies have issued these diplomas and certificates, and then ascertain if the colleges and societies are recognized as legitimate and first class." But he adds that if the method of identifying a reputable physician is somewhat involved, the earmarks of a quack are always readily recognizable. Here are four infallible signs, according to Mr. Goudiss:

"1. The demand for money in advance on the promise of cure. This is an absolutely certain sign. A reputable physician never demands payment in advance, and will never guarantee a cure.

"2. The claim that a 'special system' is applied for the cure of manifold ailments. Such a claim is obviously ridiculous. Not only must different measures be taken for the treatment of different ailments, but quite frequently different measures must be taken for the treatment of the same ailment in different individuals.

"3. The claim that a special 'secret remedy' is applied as a cure, or that some method of cure or treatment not known to the general medical profession is followed. It is to be remembered that secrecy is not the aim of scientists. When a worker in scientific research discovers something new under the sun, after his discovery is perfected, tried and proved, he immediately publishes it; that is, he either writes a treatise about it and prints it in a prominent medical journal or as a book, or he reads a paper about it before a medical association. Working for humanity, he gives humanity the benefit of his labors as soon as possible. When a person tells you, or intimates, that he has discovered 'a secret cure,' steer clear of him!

"4. Such claims are advertised in newspapers and magazines that do not scrutinize their advertising carefully."

How about those who lack the time to make exhaustive research? Proceed somewhat as follows:

"The Young Women's Christian Association will probably send you to a woman physician who is a member of one of its boards, or perhaps to the woman physician who examines the girls before they can enter the swimming-pool or physical exercise classes. The physician will then advise you whom to consult, or may take you as a private patient.

"The Hotel Association has no specific list of physicians. It suggests that each hotel have a physician, tho the law does not require it. There is no set of requirements that a physician must meet before he can be employed by a hotel, it resting entirely with the hotel management.

"The Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Men's Hebrew Association will recommend their house physicians to strangers, that is, in branches where they have house physicians, or they will assist you in finding a physician.

"The Travelers' Aid Society has a staff physician whom they recommend officially, and they have information in their files as to medical and hospital facilities.

"The Rotary Club refers you to a doctor who is a local Rotarian.

"The Masonic Lodge has no list of physicians.

"These sources of information, it may be seen, are not entirely satisfactory, and do not offer the stranger complete security against quacks.

"The hospital is the stranger's safest source of information in all communities of any size, because hospitals are required by law to maintain certain standards, and the physicians with them must be accredited. And any of them will recommend a private physician who may be trusted. To the stranger and permanent resident alike, the way to avoid quacks is clear. Investigation, conducted according to the foregoing standards, if you have the time. And if you are in a hurry, inquiry at any hospital.

"But don't be deceived or beguiled by magnificent offices. The quack can too often better afford elegance than the legitimate doctor.

"Be suspicious. If you are sufficiently so, you will not entrust your most valuable possession to a faker. And if you insist upon having the facts you will go far toward the laudable goal of discouraging and eventually ridding our land of quacks."

A Tree That Strangles Its Friend

THE "STRANGLER FIG" OF FLORIDA could not live without the aid of another tree, about which it twines like a vine.

By the time it is stout enough to stand by itself, its supporter has been strangled to death. Says Wilbur F. Smith, writing in *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn., spring number):

"Of about five hundred species of trees growing within the United States, about two hundred are found in Florida, and one hundred are not found growing wild elsewhere.

"A glance at the map will show what perhaps many of us have forgotten—that Florida extends one hundred miles south of Texas and five hundred and fifty miles south of California. So it is not surprizing to find in this subtropical land trees not found elsewhere within our borders.

"Of the trees in the latter class none is more interesting or stranger in its manner of growth than the strangling fig, a relative of the fig of commerce, the rubber-tree, and the banyan of the East.

"The strangling fig starts life in a precarious way from a seed dropt by a bird, or otherwise carried, where it finds lodgement among the branches of a tree. There it germinates and sends out roots which grow downward to the ground. These 'roots' branch, enlarge and coalesce until the fig becomes a cylinder around its host, which is slowly but inevitably killed.

"Later aerial roots are sent out, which reach down and become props and new trunks, until eventually all trace of the host tree disappears, and in its place stands the fig.

"A rather remarkable example of the growth of the fig-tree is shown in the accompanying photograph of a specimen attacking a cabbage palm at Terre Ceia, Florida.

"One needs little imagination to liken it to some prehistoric creature that has fastened upon the palm, wrapt its arms and legs about the trunk, and is reaching up further to lessen its resistance.

"A very large fig is growing in Punta Gorda, and on the shore of Lake Okechobee a grisled old cypress that has withstood the storms of a century is slowly giving up the ghost."

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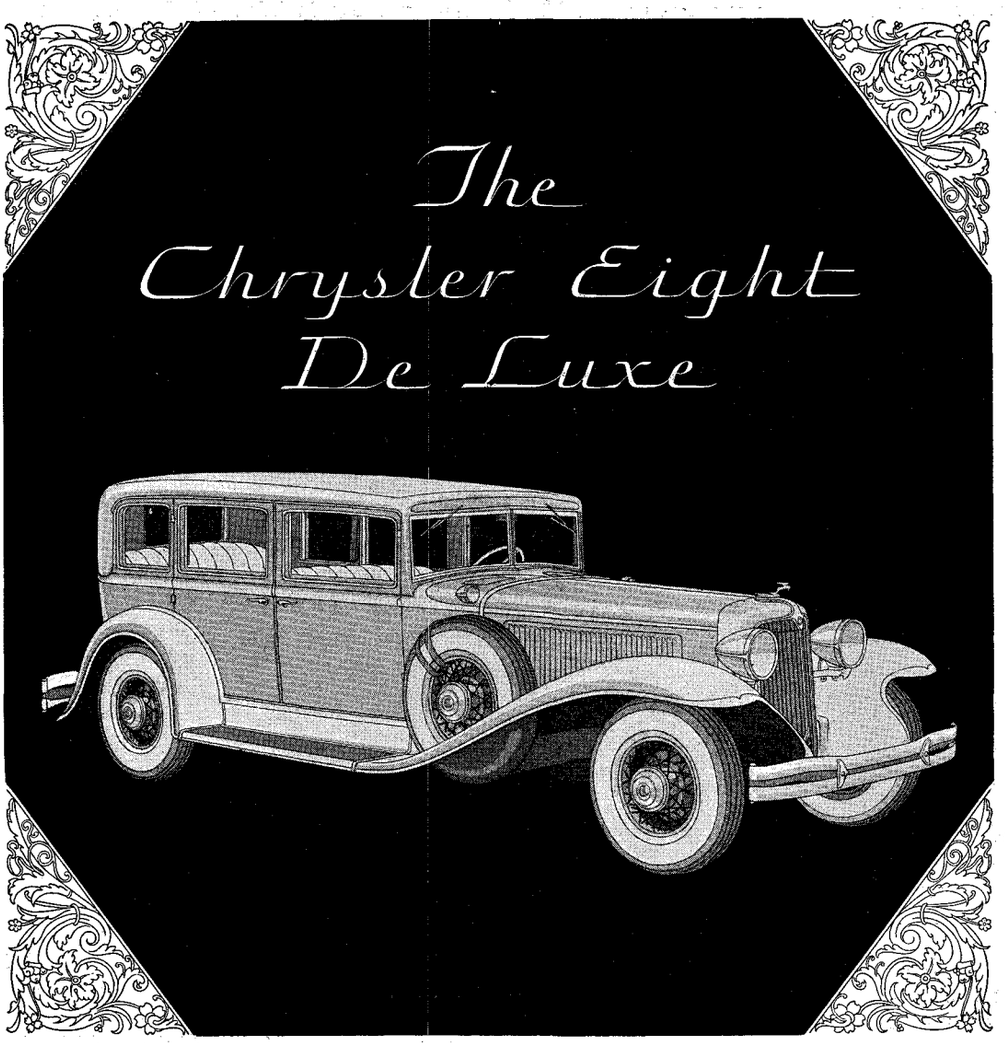

For those who enjoy luxurious travel

BEFORE now you may have looked at moderately priced motor cars you thought were admirably smart, but—*look at this Chrysler Eight De Luxe.*

Before now you have ridden in moderately priced cars which seemed to be very rich and very comfortable, but we ask you—*ride in this one.*

Before now you have driven moderately priced cars you may have considered to be highly capable in performance, but again we ask you—*drive this one.*

This 95-horsepower, 80-miles-an-hour de luxe edition of the Chrysler Eight, now available in five body types, is patterned after the magnificent Chrysler Imperial Eight. It has that smart double windshield with chrome-plated frames; that lengthy sweep of line; that extremely graceful effect resulting from a low center of gravity; that visible staunchness that denotes a car of fine quality—that *aristocratic* look.

Inwardly, the Chrysler Eight De Luxe is sumptuously spaced, upholstered, trimmed and fixtured. Bedford cord upholstery of extremely rich weave and quality. Floor carpetings of high-pile luxuriousness. Soft seat backs and cushions with the deep, embracing comfort yielded by Marshall-type springs—the very finest. There are interior sun visors. Interior panels, instrument board and window mouldings are of dark walnut finish.

It is a car of de luxe *power*, de luxe *speed*, de luxe *pick-up* and de luxe *smoothness*, as well as a car of de luxe style and appointments.

A vital factor of its de luxe performance is the Chrysler Multi-Range 4-speed transmission with Dual High gears. Two high gears instead of one. A high gear for city driving and another for the open road. Both gears are of a patented internal-mesh design, which means that you can shift from either high to the other in an instant, at any speed, without clashing.

Drive this Chrysler and "Learn the Difference." Learn new things about pick-up. Learn new things about speed. Learn the difference in ease of handling—due to pivotal steering and internal self-equalizing hydraulic brakes.

See this car and see for yourself that Chrysler value, like Chrysler performance and Chrysler style, is on the plus side in Chrysler's favor.

DE LUXE COUPE	$1525	DE LUXE CONVERTIBLE COUPE	$1585
DE LUXE ROADSTER	1545	DE LUXE PHAETON	1970
DE LUXE SEDAN	1565	ALL PRICES F. O. B. FACTORY	

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Pointers for Those Who Build

(3) Essentials of the Well-Built Home

WHAT SORT OF NEW HOME and home site do our dreams envision?

Are our ideals too modest, or too ambitious?

If we should have to sell, would our house represent good value?

In short, what should we look for in the building in which we are to live and, perhaps, we may one day have to sell? Doubtless there are few saner view-points on these subjects than those of the experienced appraiser.

From "The Personality of a House"

Typical Colonial

We are told in an article by John Worth in *American Builder and Building Age:*

"Appraisers are looking for good architectural design; efficient floor plans; up-to-the-minute, modern equipment; appliances and materials that are associated in our minds with the best standards of American home-building. But the efficient appraiser goes much farther than this in determining the value of a house. Some of the qualities he looks for are intangible, but nevertheless important.

"For example, the house must be suitable to its location. In other words, a twenty-thousand-dollar house on a street where eight-thousand-dollar structures predominate suffers because it is out of its class. The house and lot must agree, for they are going to be together a long time. . . . Another thing the appraiser is taught to look for is style. He is told that the house must not be too out-of-the-ordinary, unusual, or 'peculiar.' Certain standard architectural forms which have proved popular in the community over a long period of time are considered safest. The Colonial, Georgian, English or Tudor, or Spanish are recommended. This does not mean that all houses have to look alike. They should have individuality, but not eccentricity.

From "The Personality of a House"

Georgian Style

"The modern house must combine usefulness with beauty, and the appraiser considers the floor plan of first importance. In fact, he considers an efficient, well-arranged floor plan of greater value than any other single item."

TURNING for a moment from this article, A. Raymond Ellis, Architectural Editor of *Woman's Home Companion*, informs us that:

"Better a well-designed small house of sound construction, built in a good neighborhood, than a too-large house that is skimped in building or that becomes a financial burden. . . .

"The designing of small houses is a problem that occupies the attention of probably 75 per cent. of the architectural profession at one time or another, and it is not (as is often supposed) a simple or easy matter. The intimate relation and importance of the details of small-house architecture require that the fundamentals of good designing be carefully followed. Such little things as the size and placement of doors and windows, the pitch of the roof, the depth of the cornices, the arrangement and size of cabinets, bookcases and fireplaces, all must be carefully proportioned to the size of the house. . . .

"It is for this reason that even the smallest, most economical house deserves the services of a good architect."

Continuing from *American Builder and Building Age*, we read:

"Landscaping and general appearance of the grounds and exterior equipment of the house are proving of greater importance in determining the appraiser's valuation of the modern house.

"In the long run, it is the value put into a house plus more intangible things, such as good taste, good insight into community conditions, and appreciation of the needs of people, that determine the value of a house, whether for loaning or other purposes."

Naturally, too, the fulfilment of all these requisites bears directly upon the contentment and happiness of the home owner.

As Nelson S. Perkins, Civil Engineer of the National Committee on Wood Utilization, United States Department of Commerce, says in "How to Judge a House":

"Every house is a compromise between the practical and the ideal. The more perfectly these qualities complement each other, the greater will be the satisfaction in the home. The house in which as many desirable qualities are present as seem possible with the money available is one of the most satisfactory investments a family can make. . . .

"Take the house apart, figuratively, and see what is wrong or objectionable from the standpoint of your own special needs and desires. Note also the advantages, and weigh them against the disadvantages."

To Cure the Ice Hazard in Aviation

KNUTE ROCKNE and his fellow passengers came to their death, it is now believed, by the formation of ice on the edges of the wings of the plane on which they were traveling.

Rubber technologists have now developed a device to eliminate this ice hazard in aviation, according to a report to the American Chemical Society, by J. R. Hoover and F. L. Haushalter of the Goodrich Company of Akron, Ohio.

We read in a press bulletin, embodying parts of the report, issued by the Society:

"A novel and important development in rubber is the part it plays in a new device for removing the ice which forms under certain conditions on the leading edges of airplanes in flight. Ice formation presents a grave menace to safety in flying and to the maintenance of scheduled trips, as well as to the wide-spread future use of commercial aircraft.

"Ice is apt to form on a plane within a region containing minute water droplets in the form of fog, mist, or cloud, at a temperature below the freezing point. Over the New York-Cleveland airway, dangerous ice accumulations are encountered, when the humidity is 90 per cent. or more and within the temperature range of 0 degress to −20 degrees Centigrade.

"A plane flying in such an ice-forming region may be thrown completely out of control in less than thirty minutes by the vibrations set up, the additional weight imposed, and the effects of the ice deposits upon the aerodynamics of the wings, struts, and wires.

"It was with a view to preventing this hazard that the Daniel Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aeronautics supported the fundamental work of Geer and Scott, which has been followed by intensive development under the sponsorship of one of the larger rubber companies, working in cooperation with a leading commercial air-transport company.

"This probram has resulted in a simple method for removal of the ice deposit.

"The device embodies a 'pneumatic leading edge,' consisting of a thin rubber overshoe, containing flat rubber tubes connected to an air-pump. Several forces tend to hold the ice, once it has formed, upon the leading edge.

From "The Personality of a House"

California Spanish

"By expanding or contracting the surface of the new overshoes, the ice deposit, being comparatively inflexible, is cracked and its adhesion for the surface destroyed. The wind-stream then lifts the broken ice away from the surface, completing the removal process.

"This device, altho still in the stage of development, with many practical details remaining to be perfected, such as standardizing the equipment for various types of planes, details of valves and compressor equipment and methods of attachment of the overshoes, has already proved its worth on the leading edges of wings in actual air trials under ice-forming conditions."

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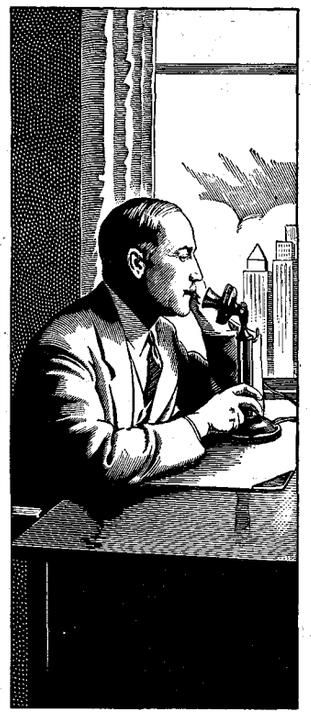
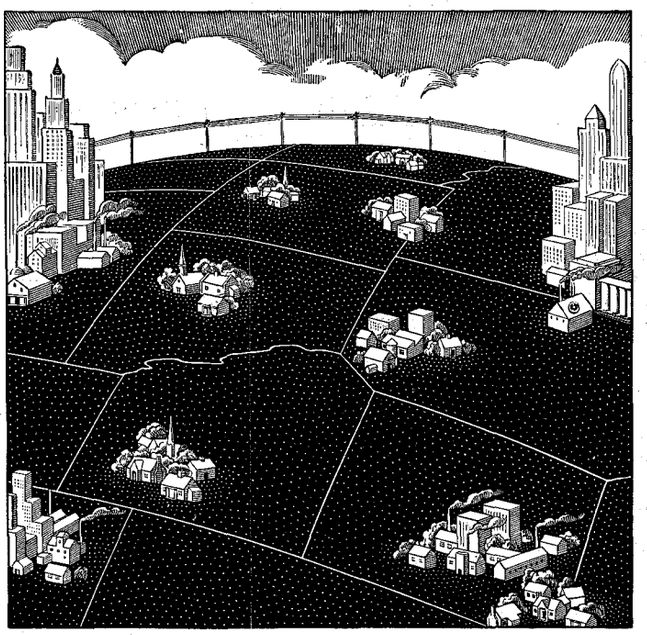
Your telephone gets things done

QUICKLY at low cost



Doing business by telephone saves time, money. Out-of-town calls are as definite and as satisfactory as across-the-desk conversations.



Your Long Distance telephone call takes you "there and back" in minutes. It is today's economical way of transacting inter-city business.

THE TELEPHONE brings together men who have the authority to act. This is one reason a Long Distance call results so often in a completed transaction. In the space of minutes you can give or receive information . . . settle problems . . . conclude all arrangements. Whatever your question concerns—sales or purchasing, production, administration, credit, traffic—*you get action.*

This is vital in meeting today's keen competition. The telephone simplifies all merchandising operations. Attunes production to customers' requirements. Speeds deliveries. Reduces expensive stock-on-hand.

The sales manager of a large middle western corporation terms Long Distance "very cheap sales expense." An official of a New England specialty corporation writes: "Were it not for efficient telephone service, we would be more seriously handicapped than I would care to imagine." A southern textile company: "Telephone service to other cities is one of our most useful tools."

The telephone eliminates the handicap of distance. It brings people "into your office" when you want them. Rates are very low. Typical day station-to-station charges: Atlanta to Jacksonville, $1.35. Denver to Pittsburgh, $4.75. Detroit to Cleveland, 60 cents. A telephone call gets things done . . . *quickly* . . . *easily* . . . *inexpensively.*

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Making the Life of Royalty the Life of Riley

A KING MAY BE DOWN, BUT HE'S NEVER OUT—of cash.

Well, hardly ever.

Take Alfonso, for example. This smartly tailored ex-monarch can enjoy at Fontainebleau the comfortable bourgeois life for which he is said to have exprest a desire.

He need not worry.

International Newsreel photograph

The Smile That Won't Come Off—in Public

Alfonso enjoys the cheers that greet him at Dover.

What if the Spanish Republic does carry out the proposed confiscation of his personal property in Spain? The value of the property Alfonso left behind when he fled his native land has been estimated all the way from $1,000,000 to $10,000,000. The bulk includes his palace at Santander. And he is said to have been interested at one time (if he no longer is) in the Metropolitan Subway in Madrid, the Spanish Royal Mail Company's transatlantic lines, the Trans-Mediterranean Company, the North Railway, and the Madrid Telephone Company.

Even if the Republic does take all that may be left of this in Spain, Alfonso still has his good American securities; and probably other securities in other lands. His deposits in European banks outside of Spain are estimated to run as high as $3,000,000 or $4,000,000. And it is said that the value of the jewels which Queen Victoria took away with her may run up to half a million.

In a word, Alfonso is sitting pretty; and so are most other ex-kings.

Laying aside possible damage to their vanity, there seem to be plenty of reasons for the formerly crowned heads of Europe to thank the Revolutionists who upset them.

THE Spanish revolt, Alfonso's abdication, his removal to Fontainebleau, and all the attendant publicity have made ex-kings, their doings, and their circumstances matters of interest. And so we run over part of the list—Manoel of Portugal, George of Greece, the Kaiser, Rupprecht of Bavaria, Amanullah of Afghanistan, and the rest, including the Duke of Guise, who never was a king in fact, but is pretender to the French throne.

When one of us humbler mortals loses his job, it's an occasion for worry and for hustling around to rustle up another. But with kings, unemployment is something else.

They have plenty of money. Why not? While employed, they receive large salaries, and many of them, in addition, are paid generous allowances for expenses. In such cases as those of Wilhelmina of the Netherlands and Gustav of Sweden, the stipends range around the half-million mark. King George V, among other sources of income, has a privy purse of 110,000 pounds, or about $500,000, which is included in the civil list of 470,000 pounds, or about $2,000,000.

You can save on pay like that. And if, like most royalty, you have been trained to recognize the possibility of rainy days, you do quite a bit of your saving abroad. You buy real estate abroad, too, and public-utility bonds. Such methods as these form one reason why the former Kaiser is one of the richest Germans (if not the richest) in the world.

Similarly, ex-kings are free from crushing cares of State. Revolutions, succession, diplomacy no longer have any really serious meaning. They are able to indulge their personal tastes for golf, polo, tennis, races, literature, the theater, or travel.

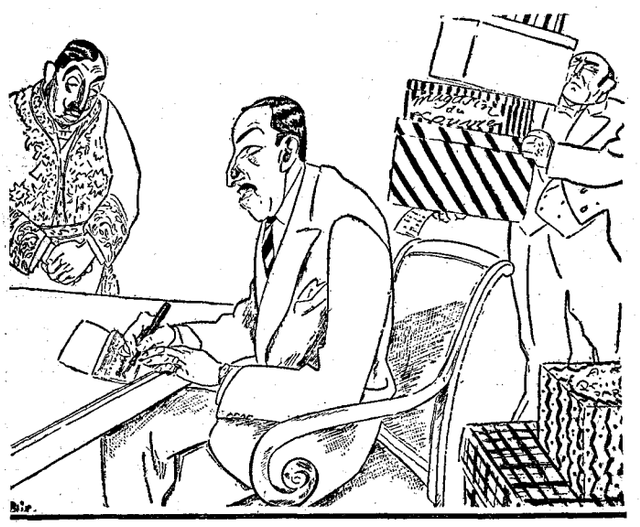
Verily, Revolutionists have made the life of royalty the life of Riley!

ALFONSO—to return to the recent dramatic changes in his affairs and those of Spain—would seem to have anticipated the revolution not only as a possibility of the general future, but as a specific probability of the days in which it actually occurred.

According to an apparently well-informed writer on current events in *The Bystander* (London), when Alfonso visited England three weeks before he had to leave Spain, he had with him valuable jewels, "as well as more than one and a half million pounds' worth of negotiable bonds. These have been shrewdly reinvested in English and American stocks, and so, as a personal friend of his said to me complacently, 'he is quite all right financially. He has bags of money, in fact.'"

This writer then goes on to speak of the financial condition of such deposed royalties as King Manoel, King George of Greece, King Ferdinand of Bulgaria, and the Kaiser. Some of these he apparently does not consider as prosperous as imagined by the commentators we have quoted. Next he proceeds to some remarks which illustrate the attitude toward former monarchs in the fashionable London society in which they spend so much time." We read:

I have very carefully omitted the "ex" before the names of the various exiled monarchs to whom I have referred. This is



The Status of Alfonso in France

"Great changes have taken place, Your Majesty."

"Yes, in Spain I signed death warrants, and here I sign checks."

—Blix in the "Handels-och Sjofaxs-Tidning" (Gothenburg, Sweden).

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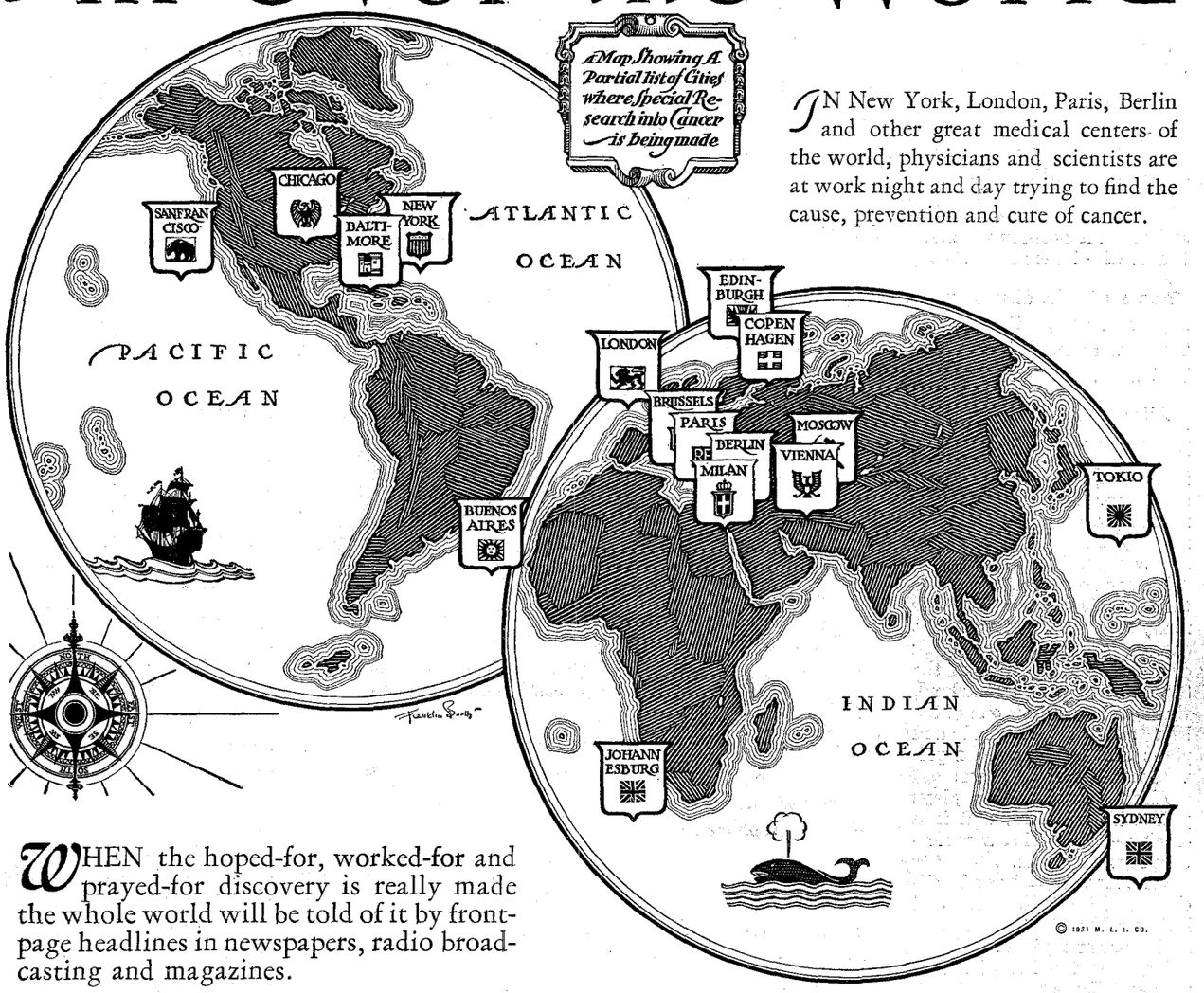
All Over the World



IN New York, London, Paris, Berlin and other great medical centers of the world, physicians and scientists are at work night and day trying to find the cause, prevention and cure of cancer.

WHEN the hoped-for, worked-for and prayed-for discovery is really made the whole world will be told of it by front-page headlines in newspapers, radio broadcasting and magazines.

Meanwhile science is making steady progress in fighting the disease which kills more people, past 40, in the United States than any other disease but one—heart disease.

As in many other wars against disease, the great weapon at present is education—spreading the knowledge that cancer in its early stages can often be destroyed by radium and x-rays or removed by surgery. But there is no accepted proof that any drug, serum or local application can cure it. Cancer itself is neither hereditary nor contagious. Its early development is usually painless.

But while cancer prowls, like a thief in the night, attacking and robbing the unwary, alert defense against it is saving thousands of lives. Complete health examinations, made in time to locate the presence of the enemy, are the best defense against cancer. Be suspicious of all abnormal lumps, strange growths, swellings, sore spots that refuse to heal, or unusual discharges from any part of the body. Look out for moles, old scars, birthmarks or warts that change in appearance. If you have jagged or broken teeth, have them smoothed off or removed. Continued irritation of the tongue or any other part of the body is often the beginning of cancer trouble.

Quacks and charlatans, who claim to have discovered secret cancer "cures," prey upon the ignorance of their victims—and their victims lose precious time when every hour is of utmost value in preventing the growth of the disease.

Modern science appeals to intelligence. Many untimely deaths can be prevented by getting rid of cancerous growths. More especially is this true while they are local and confined to a small area.

Send for the Metropolitan's booklet, "A Message of Hope." Ask for Booklet 631-L which will be mailed free.

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FREDERICK H. ECKER, PRESIDENT — ONE MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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in strict accordance with the unwritten etiquette which governs these affairs in this country, and one may be sure that knee-breeches will still be necessary for the men guests at any formal parties given in honor of King Alfonso in London. Señor Don Ramón Pérez de Ayala will succeed the Marquis Merry del Val, and what reception will be accorded him by his countrymen over here remains to be seen.

His will be a ticklish job.

King Alfonso's stay in England will add a great deal to the interest of London society. No doubt, too, he and Queen Ena, Princess Beatrice's daughter, will be seen at Ranelagh, Roehampton, and Hurlingham, as well as at Cowes and Ascot.

The superstitious, of course, are already pointing again to the fact that he was the thirteenth Alfonso to be King of Spain, and that his decision to leave the country was also made on the thirteenth of the month.

Adding to the discussion of the latest recruit to the ranks of former rulers, C. Patrick Thompson tells us in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine:

Alfonso has cultivated other interests in life besides those which appertained to his existence as a semiabsolute sovereign. He has made good friends among the sporting nobility and aristocratic *bon viveurs* of England and France.

He has been coming over to the island in the North Sea for many seasons now, to visit the capital, go racing, and stalk deer over the domains of the Scottish Duke of Sutherland, whose tall duchess is one of the best shots in England and plays the trap-drum in a private jazz-band of her own.

Alfonso shoots, fishes, plays polo with abandon, and is a crack motorist with a preference for racing cars.

He likes witty talk and well-chosen little dinners, and knows where to find both in half a dozen capitals.

He likes the life of Deauville and Cannes.

He is at home in at least three of the many worlds of Paris.

And he has always been keenly interested in cattle-breeding and farming and horses.

International Newsreel photograph

Did the Queen Flee With Half a Million in Jewels?

Such is one rumor about Victoria, who is here seen at the French border, with two of her children, taking a last look at Spain.

Arrived at Fontainebleau, where he is now at home, Alfonso made his well-known democratic ideas his platform. "I want it to be understood," he said, "that I am now a private citizen and have as such the right to enjoy freedom as every one in France. I am a bourgeois and want to live here like a bourgeois."

Such, according to a copyrighted news dispatch to *The Herald Tribune*, were his instructions to the hotel where he is living with Queen Victoria and five children. On the morning that the *Herald Tribune* correspondent visited Fontainebleau, we read:

As the sun had returned to this city after many days of rain, the King walked through the hall of his hotel, accompanied by the Infanta Maria Cristina and his youngest son, Gonzalo.

The ex-monarch wore a blue suit—the royal family only wear mourning for their aunt, Princess Isabel, when they go to Paris—the Infanta in a light suit and a Basque beret.

Respectful of the King's wish, persons present in the hall did not get up as he passed. They let him go for his daily walk as a simple bourgeois.

Your correspondent met Queen Victoria at the golf-links where she has a daily game. She walked with a light girlish step, chatting gaily with the three friends who are her usual playmates. Her youthful figure was molded in a beige knitted suit, while her arms and head were bare.

"She will stay here until six," said the director of the golf club. "She adores golf, and has been here every day since their arrival except Saturdays and Sundays. Too many people come here for the week-end, and the Queen is afraid of being too much noticed by them. She is a good player; her average is fifteen handicap."

In the evening the parents and the children gather around the mah-jong table.

The royal family and their suite occupy twenty-two rooms in the Hotel Savoy. They have a private dining-room and salons where they often receive their friends, among whom are a number of French, Spanish, and British members of the high aristocracy.

Two of the children with Alfonso and Victoria at Fontainebleau, the Princesses Beatrice and Cristina, are, according to a copyrighted United Press dispatch, quoted from the New York *Sun*, studying shorthand and typewriting, "preparing themselves to begin paid jobs as secretaries to their father and mother."

"No," Beatrice told the United Press reporter, laughing:

"We haven't even thought about husbands or being relieved of the necessity of marrying handpicked royal youths as a result of the revolution in Spain. We've been much too busy trying to fill our jobs.

"We certainly work harder than any lady reporters or secretaries," said Beatrice. "We never really get off duty. There's nothing in the life of a modern Princess to be compared to the splendor of the fairy-tales about ancient princesses.

"It's hard work from morning until night. We took over the task of answering baskets full of letters and telegrams which mother and father have received, and meanwhile I must finish a sweater I am making for my brother (the Prince of Asturias) for his birthday."

Both the princesses spoke proudly and loyally of their brothers, particularly Juan Carlos, third son of the former King, on whom, because of physical handicaps of the older boys, Alfonso has placed the hope of monarchical restoration in Spain.

"Juan has the hardest life of all of us," Beatrice continued. "He isn't even allowed to smoke at the Naval Academy. He hasn't a pocket in his uniform."

She was pensive for a moment, and added:

"He's always had all the pockets he wanted.

"But his director told grandma (Princess Beatrice of England) that Juan is strong and courageous and intelligent. He has been chosen a member of the crew."

Aside from Alfonso, the crownless, throneless king who has been most in the news of late is the Duke of Guise, French pretender, who is credited with having lavished $1,000,000 on the recent marriage of his son, the Count of Paris. The young count married his cousin, Princess Isabelle of Orleans-Braganza, daughter of the pretender to the throne of Brazil.

If Alfonso ever wants the society of other ex-kings, he may, perhaps, visit England, where he will find two of vastly differing types. He may choose Manoel, once ruler of Portugal, and his wife, who, according to Mr. Thompson's account in the *Herald Tribune* Magazine, "live the lives of English aristocrats of the modest and rather old-fashioned type." They shun the gay life, and occasionally "they dine or lunch with King George and Queen Mary." And as a contrast to Manoel, there is also in England, George of Greece. He, according to this same writer, "likes the smart side of London and Paris life."

In Coburg lives Ferdinand, who gave up the throne of Bulgaria, but not a fortune said to amount to $50,000,000. And in Doorn there is the ex-Kaiser Wilhelm, who solaces himself for exile with one of the great fortunes in Europe.

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How Yankee Chatter Clicks in Dear Old London

THE King's English is hard prest. His Majesty's lingo is fighting in one of its most firmly entrenched strongholds against the invasion of Yankee slang.

We have noted before the alarm which the guardians of English "pure and undefiled" feel at the popularity of Americanisms among the younger generation of Britons. But now the situation must be acute, for one of the least pregnable citadels of British conservatism and dignity has capitulated. In the banks clerks are saying "O. K., Chief" and "How about it, baby?" and accusing are the fingers pointed at American talkies and their slang, according to a copyrighted dispatch by Joseph Grigg to the New York *Sun*, where we read:

Not only the office-boy, but the stenographer and the clerk have come to find talkie slang the most convincing means of expression.

No one can imagine a clerk in the times of Dickens's London saying to his superior: "O. K., Chief!" But it is rapidly supplanting "Yes, thank you," in numerous establishments.

At present such expressions do not figure much in the conversations of heads of businesses with employees, but they heavily interlard office back-chat.

Some of the expressions now widely used are:

"Say, bo!"
"O. K., big baby!"
"Hello, big girl!"
"That's O. K. with me, baby!"

The head of a large commercial firm in London exprest the view to Mr. Grigg "that talkie lingo was being used as much by the women members of his staff as by the men." And he continued:

"'How about some tennis?' asks a male employee of his near feminine neighbor. 'That's aw-right with me, big boy,' comes the answer.

"The staff does not use such familiar jargon with any of the heads of the office unless they are sure it will not be regarded as disrespectful. I only realized a few months ago how much of this talkies talk had found its way into regular office routine. It was an eye-opener to me."

Many who use this type of jargon try to give it a more pungent effect by imitating the nasal twang so often heard in the "speakies."

IN contrast with the King's English and this Yankee slang, there is also the Prince of Wales's English, Mr. Grigg tells us in another London dispatch to *The Sun:*

Some of his countrymen have accused the Prince of speaking with a slight trace of Cockney. Others have been surprized at his American slang. Yet according to Miss Dagmar Perkins of Brooklyn, founder of the National Association for American Speech: "The English used by the Prince should serve as a model of diction for Americans."

To the average person who has heard the heir apparent speak, his enunciation is much like that of any person who sets store by careful speaking. But his vocabulary is unusually large.

"Then puff, puff, puff,
For care is all stuff."
—HERMAN MELVILLE

"All set" —with Granger!

The truth ...facts!

1 Cut for Pipes Only
2 Big Flakes that Burn Slow and Cool
3 Sweet to the End—No Soggy Heel
4 Made by Wellman's Method—an 1870 Tobacco Secret

Load on the installment plan; pack tight.

A cooler smoke, a drier pipe, a longer-lasting smoke per bowlful, a richer flavor and more of it... and on top of all, the *smoothest* smoke that ever floated out of a bowl!

A large order? Maybe... but Granger fills the bill. Rich and fragrant, those shaggy, slow-burning flakes; our secret Wellman Method smoothes out and "seals in" *all* the natural taste.

So load up with Granger and you're all set—for the smoke that *IS* a smoke!

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GRANGER
ROUGH CUT

MADE AND CUT FOR PIPES

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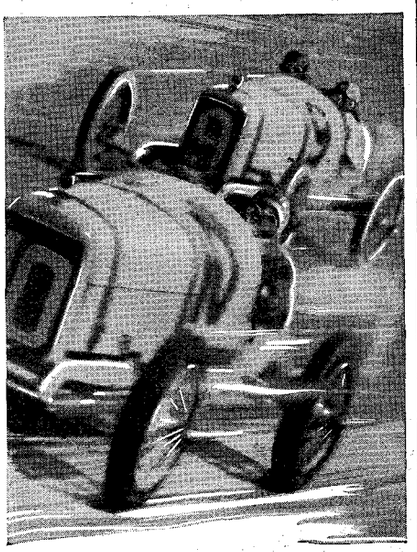
MEN WHO KNOW STEEL PREFER THE VALET
— MEN WHO KNOW FACES PRESCRIBE IT.



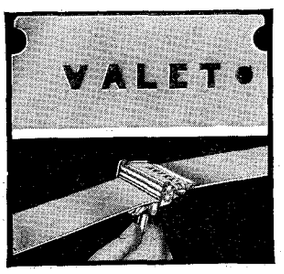
A little more precision · · a lot better result

PRECISION and skill usually decide the winner on dirt track or speedway. Motors are tuned to perfection. Work in the pits is swift and accurate. In automobile racing—as in most other branches of human activity—a little more precision means a lot better result.

Made with utmost exactness in one of America's finest precision plants—the new Valet blade has won the endorsement of the most discriminating class of shavers. Metallurgists and dermatologists assert it is superior in every way.

The new Valet blade is made exclusively for the Valet AutoStrop Razor and can be cleaned and stropped without removal. Buy Valet blades today and prove that exactness in manufacture means far better shaving results.

The new blade can be identified by the word "Valet" cut through the steel



VALET AutoStrop
RAZORS AND BLADES

Two Boy Navigators Discover America

THOSE not-so-ancient mariners from Estonia—Kou Walter, twenty-three, and his nineteen-year-old brother, Ahto—thought hard, but they couldn't recall much that had gone wrong in the course of their 11,000-mile voyage from Estonia to New York, via Central American ports, in a twenty-nine-foot sloop.

Except, of course, when towering Atlantic waves pounded their frail craft, a reformed rum-runner of the Estonia-Finland route.

Then, we read in the New York *Herald Tribune*, "the youthful navigators kept watch for two-day stretches, with lifelines about their waists. Kou was swept into the sea three times during one night in the Bay of Biscay after their mainsail was torn from the stick. Their rudder broke off Honduras." But aside from these difficulties, everything was fine.

Ahto owns the boat, which is named *Ahto*, too. He paid $600 for her.

In excellent English the boys told of leaving Reval, the capital of their country, on August 7, 1930.

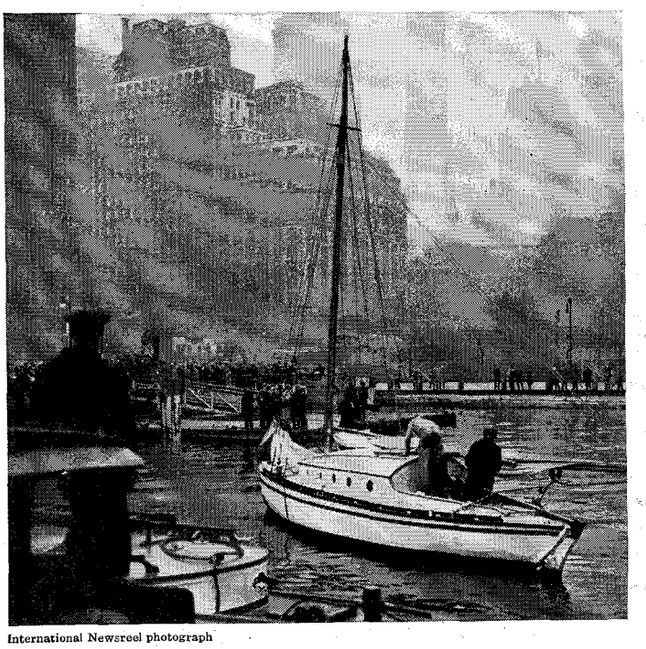
Pursuing the account in *The Herald Tribune:*

They went to Rams Head and Penzance, thence to Portugal and the Canary Islands. Their last port of call before beginning the Atlantic crossing over the southern track was Las Palmas.

Then they sailed for Miami.

There were fifteen days of calm in the forty-four-day crossing to Florida. They covered the 4,400 miles on schedule, however, arriving at Miami on December 26, with only one-half pound of hardtack and two pounds of American corned beef left in their galley.

They left Miami January 1, having taken on an extra hand, C. P. Barber, a Canadian who formerly lived at Port Washington, Long Island. He accompanied them on their cruise to Central America.



International Newsreel photograph

All Shipshape After 11,000 Miles

The "Ahto" and her crew arriving at the Battery, New York.

They visited Swan Island, an American possession with eleven half-caste settlers, and thence proceeded to Honduras, visiting numerous small islands, which they did not think important enough to name.

They attempted to maintain a four-hour watch, but frequently it was necessary for them all to be on deck.

Their compass was not more than four degrees off at any time, and they managed to "shoot the sun" virtually every day.

The one who was hungriest first each day did the cooking on the kerosene-stove.

Kou said that they managed to shave every other day, adding that this was frequent enough "as we have not got much whiskers." They plan to see as much of the Eastern States as possible.

Kou and Ahto will return home on a freighter unless they can get a berth on an auxiliary vessel bound for Europe.

Their cruise was not undertaken wholly as an adventure or a lark. The boys were putting their studies to practical use. And they will have more such work in the future, inasmuch as:

Kou is a graduate of the Estonian Government School of Navigation, while Ahto plans to resume his studies at that institution.

International Newsreel photograph

They Know How to Shoot the Sun

Kou and Ahto Walter are Estonian students of navigation.

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Too Rich to Learn

THE poor little rich boy, thirteen years old, just simply couldn't.

He failed wretchedly in writing a business letter, and his private tutor, James Noble Gifford advanced the usual teacher's argument.

"Now, Jack," said Mr. Gifford, according to his own account of the incident in *The North American Review*, "you must realize the importance of business letters. Suppose you were writing for an important position which you wanted very much—"

Jack dropt his pen in triumph.

"But that's just it, Mr. Gifford. I wouldn't be writing such a letter. Other people will write letters like that to me."

Mr. Gifford, writing under the title "Baby Billionaires," uncovers an educational problem he encountered as a tutor to the children of the very, very rich.

What is a teacher to do when his pupil has the definite prospect of so much money that earning power is something wholly outside his world? See what happens:

Another case in point, with another boy, of course. I made him do a theme twice because of incredibly sloppy writing.

His father came to me. "Don't you think you very much exaggerate the importance of handwriting in my son's case? He'll never have to write. He can hire secretaries to do that for him."

"But you have the boy very carefully learn correct golf strokes."

"That's entirely different. Good golf is an essential for a business career."

Still another young man, preparing for Yale. In the course of geometry I found his simple arithmetic to be very faulty.

Exasperated, I cried, "How do you expect to be successful in business without simple arithmetic?" He shrugged his shoulders, with a smile.

"After all, Mr. Gifford, look how well you know it; but you're not a success in business. You've said you know you could never be."

He never got into Yale.

CHILDREN have "stared at me in gaping delight when they learned I didn't have a car." In fact:

A little boy and girl once clapped their hands with joy at the idea. The girl then put her hand trustingly on my arm.

"Oh, that must be so nice. Then when you come out of a store, you just take a taxi and don't have to wait for the chauffeur to come! Sometimes I wish I could, but Mummy says that nice ladies always wait for chauffeurs to come."

I once took an earnest fourteen-year-old boy for a walk in a crowded tenement district, and then home on the subway.

He ran at once to his mother, bursting with the excitement and wonder of it all. She responded in a way he had never dreamed.

"I am surprized, Mr. Gifford. You should realize I don't want Robert to see such things. They give him bad ideas.

"And, besides, in such places there are deadly germs. Especially on the subway."

"But, mother," the boy exclaimed, "Mr. Gifford rides in the subway almost every day. Don't you, Mr. Gifford?"

"That's quite different. He's used to it. But you mustn't. Promise me. Never, never again."

POISONS from sluggish intestines cause the majority of skin troubles, doctors find. Dr. Hanhart shows X-ray of intestines kept clean by fresh yeast.

"I know *nothing better to clear the* SKIN"

states DR. ERNST HANHART, of Zurich

DO THOSE TELLTALE blemishes worry you . . . those wretched blotches and eruptions? Wouldn't you like to know what really causes them . . . how you can get rid of them once and for all?

Then listen to what this famous authority has to say to you on this subject. He is Dr. Ernst Hanhart, the prominent physician and medical author, of the University of Zurich, Switzerland.

"Skin troubles," he says, "such as pimples and boils, usually result from a clogged intestine. *For such skin disorders I know no better remedy than fresh yeast.*

"Fresh yeast brings relief from the self-poisoning caused when food wastes remain in the body too long . . . It corrects constipation by its stimulating, strengthening effect on the muscles of the intestines . . . restores thorough elimination."

There . . . in the words of one of Europe's outstanding physicians . . . is the way to true complexion beauty . . . to abundant energy . . . to richer enjoyment of life!

Why not try Fleischmann's Yeast today? At grocers', restaurants, soda fountains. Write for booklet. Standard Brands Inc., 691 Washington St., New York City.

The leading French skin specialist, DR. SIMON, declares: "The action of fresh yeast in the case of certain skin disorders is surprising." DR. PONTOPPIDAN, Copenhagen specialist, says: "In my practice I have had excellent results with fresh yeast."

EAT 3 CAKES of Fleischmann's Yeast a day—just plain or in a third of a glass of water—before meals or between meals and at bedtime.

"My own doctor advised me to eat yeast daily"

"My interest in things was certainly gone," *writes* Miss Marie Torpie, *of Hollywood, Calif.* "I couldn't eat anything without getting indigestion. My skin was sallow and started to break out.

"My doctor suggested eating yeast . . . I was surely glad when I began to feel and look better."

Fleischmann's Yeast is fresh yeast—the only kind that benefits you fully

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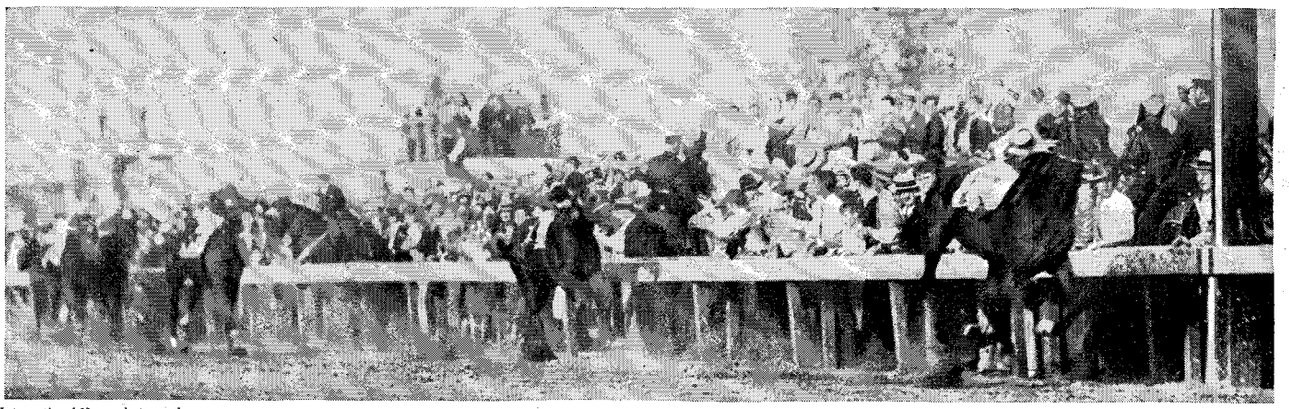


International News photograph

"Twenty Grand Was Plenty Grand" Across the Finish Line, While 60,000 Fans Went Crazy

Louisville's Record-Breaking Derby Day

TWENTY GRAND, the big bay three-year-old that looks like a million, came pounding down the track at the head of the thundering herd of Derby Day racers.

Twenty Grand cleaned up in the annual classic at Churchill Downs near Louisville. He won his race, he broke the record.

"Twenty Grand was plenty grand," shouts Ed Danforth in the Atlanta *Constitution*.

Twenty Grand is a misnomer, Bruce Dudley complains in the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. If his name changed with his earnings, this horse would be called "One Hundred Grand and Then Some" by now.

They all look great when they're winning, opines Joe Williams in the New York *World-Telegram*, and Twenty Grand, "almost a carbon copy of Reigh Count," certainly looked great winning the Derby.

How that Whitney colt did come roaring down the stretch! continues Mr. Williams. He "showed more speed than any of the some five hundred hosses that have been trying to win Derbies for the last fifty-seven years. That time of 2:01 4-5 for the distance of a mile and a quarter, setting both a new track and a new Derby record, will last for a couple of weeks, anyway.

"TWENTY GRAND may not be the greatest hoss that ever galloped in the Kentucky feature, but he was a whole lapful of hoss. They gave him a fast track and plenty of room at the turns, and apparently that's all he needs to bring home the potatoes."

Thus the critics toss their caps into the air in an enthusiastic salute to one of the most popular three-year-olds on the tracks this season.

Last year it was Gallant Fox. This year it seems to be Twenty Grand. Will the new three-year-old equal the record of the horse that had the turf world buzzing with excitement a year ago? Gallant Fox won the Wood Memorial, the Preakness, and the Kentucky Derby all in a row. Twenty Grand lost the Preakness, but took the first and third races in this turf trio.

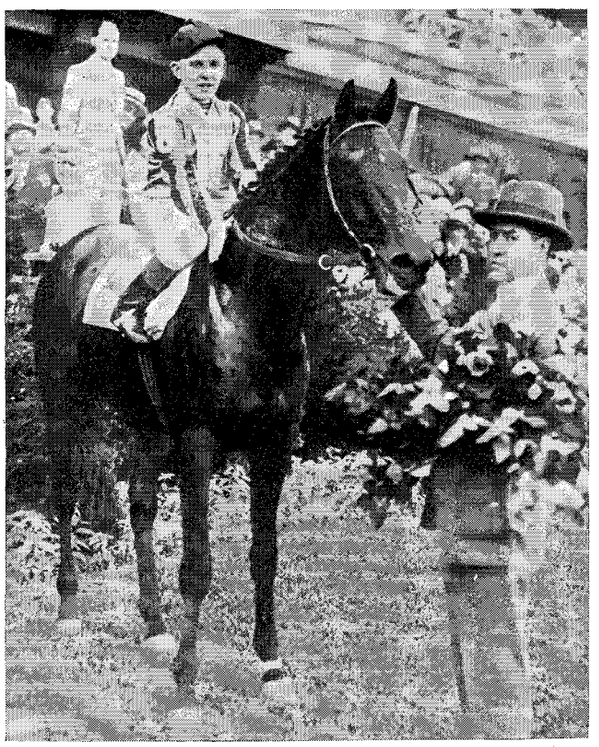
Twenty Grand went across the finish line at Churchill Downs to the accompaniment of wild cheers of the 60,000 or so fans who witnessed the classic. The crowds lining the infield rail opposite the stands swept under and over the little barrier to surround the winner, according to Westbrook Pegler, who continues in the Chicago *Tribune:*

The Louisville horse-cops on their fat black mounts stirred the excited mob in little isolated whirlpools, trying to clear the racing strip, but as the cops passed on the press closed in again as fluid and turbulent as water boiling around an ocean pier.

These were the home-folks, the Kentucky people, who had stood bareheaded and silent a few minutes before the race as the strains of their anthem, "Old Kentucky Home," came shrill and rasping from the cannery which has displaced the old familiar horse-track bands of fat, moist musicians. They seemed to know a horse when they saw one, and Twenty Grand, to their way of thinking, was a hero horse.

Four lengths behind Twenty Grand, Sweep All came stretching himself in a final futile drive, finishing second, and three lengths farther back was Mate, the horse that beat Twenty Grand in winning the Baltimore Preakness.

Mrs. Payne Whitney, the Eastern aristocrat who owns Twenty Grand, thus added a trifle of $48,725 to one of the greatest fortunes in the world. The management of the horse-track added $50,000 to the subscription pool to stimulate the interest of the owners and the customers in the race, which remains the most picturesque in America.



International News photograph

After Breaking Both Track and Derby Records

Twenty Grand with Jockey Kurtsinger up and Trainer Jimmie Rowe, Jr., at his head.

THIS year's Derby—the fifty-seventh—was the finest race ever run in America, according to J. D. Snodgrass, who adds, in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, that "there never was a more colorful race in the history of racing, and never a more popular victory."

And it was the more remarkable, according to Mr. Dudley, in his *Courier-Journal* account, "because Twenty Grand, carrying 126 pounds, traversed the mile-and-one-quarter route in

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2:01 4-5 seconds, two full seconds faster than any other Derby warrior toting the same number of pounds was able to stomach such a grueling test, which annually settles the supremacy of three-year-olds at the distance."

But the Derby was not the only record-smashing race on the program, we learn as we read on:

In the race prior to the Derby, Gallant Knight, which finished second to Gallant Fox in the Derby of last year, whizzed over six and one-half furlongs in 1:16 1-5 for a new world's record.

Thousands upon thousands of thoroughbreds have raced at Churchill Downs since if was christened, on May 17, 1875, and in all this time no horse has evinced more of a relish for the track than Twenty Grand. His only other effort at Churchill Downs was on October 16, last fall, and then he defeated Equipoise in the Kentucky Jockey Club Stakes over the mile route in 1:36, the fastest time ever clocked by a two-year-old in turf annals.

When Mrs. Whitney won with Twenty Grand, she became the fourth woman in history to have sent a Derby winner to the post. In 1904 Mrs. Laska Durnell won with Elwood. Mrs. R. M. Hoots triumphed, in 1924, with Black Gold, and, in 1928, Reigh Count won for Mrs. John D. Hertz.

And the Derby was a victory not only for Twenty Grand. It was a victory, too, for Charlie Kurtsinger, the blond boy who rode him, according to French Lane in the Chicago *Tribune*. For Charlie, a Louisville boy, was making good in the old home-town. Charlie had never expected this, and, Mr. Lane continues:

Neither did a lot of experts and horsemen who had come to believe that Kurtsinger was a rail rider, and they believed that if he didn't get through on the rail with Twenty Grand, he would never win the Derby.

But it wasn't a ride next to the rail which Kurtsinger gave Twenty Grand. It was a ride out in the middle of the track and it was an easy ride despite the sensational time which Twenty Grand made as he went flying over the mile-and-a-quarter course.

"As we were struggling down the track, I belted Twenty Grand twice with my whip," Kurtsinger said. "We were away out in the center of the track. I could see Sweep All in front of us on the rail, and I could see the gray horse, Prince d'Amour, running just behind him.

"I knew Coltiletti, on Sweep All, wouldn't let us through on the rail, so I let Twenty Grand pick his own course.

"He was running like the wind by this time, and he kept running that way as he stayed far out in the track and went past one after another of those that had been leading us for the first three-quarters of a mile.

"We had passed 'em all but Sweep All at the head of the stretch, and I've never ridden a horse that was going so fast. He picked his own course far out from the rail and began catching up with Sweep All, then dashed past him. I could hear the shouts of my neighbors and of the kids who went to school with me."

"Come on, Twenty Grand; ride him hard, Charlie," was the shout that was going up.

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YOU may be the apple of her eye and the sunshine of her smile in the black-and-white swankness of your evening clothes. You may be a Brummel of Brummels in your tailored tweeds.

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Giving the Caddies a Chance to Let Off Steam

LET'S be fair to the caddies!

Most golf clubs furnish golfers with report cards on which they are asked to report on the work of the caddies, H. I. Phillips reminds us in the New York *Sun*.

Why not, as a matter of fair play, he suggests with his usual playfulness, issue cards to caddies so that they may report on the golfers? Something along this line:

CADDIE'S REPORT ON GOLFER

(To be filled out and handed in at the completion of the round.)

Golfer's name . . .

Golfer's score . . .

Mark with a cross the characterization which best describes the golfer herein named:

Excellent . . .
Good . . .
Fair . . .
No good . . .
Beneath contempt . . .
Dangerous to be allowed at large . . .

NOTES.

Was the above named golfer fair, reasonable, and a good sport at all times?

Was he fair, reasonable, and a good sport at any time?

Did he have one of those heavy cowhide bags designed to be carried by pack-mule?

Was he profane, and if so, was his type of profanity stereotyped or educational?

Was he one of those golfers who cry "Watch it!" every time he gets a ball off the ground?

If so, was his tone solicitous or merely insulting?

Did he ask your advice on what club to use and then bark, "I knew I should have used my No. 4 instead of that thing!" after dubbing the shot?

"DID he regard a lost golf-ball as a lost golf-ball, or as the Hope Diamond?" is the next proposed question with which Mr. Phillips runs on:

In the search for a lost ball did he seem to regard you as a caddie getting $1 a round or as a Scotland Yard detective after a $5,000 reward?

Was he at any time guilty of the proverbial, "It ain't the ball that I mind, but I hate those extra strokes?

Was he one of those golfers who let a foursome through rather than lose a wooden tee after his drive?

On the water holes how many balls did he put into the lake and did he seem to think it a caddie's duty to swim under water to retrieve a ball?

After missing any putts did he accuse you of rattling the clubs, casting a shadow, or coughing just as he stroked the ball?

How many times did he accuse you of handing him a club other than the one he asked for? Did this ever happen after a good shot?

Did he have a bad round, and if so did he show his teeth much?

Did he snap at anybody?

Did he bite you?

Was he a gentleman and a sportsman or a palooker and a cabbage-worm?

Would you caddy for him again some time or find your misery through other channels?

Signed,

.....Caddie.

$1 Brings You this Marvelous $3.50 Lawn Sprinkler

Sprays more water, spreads it evener, throws it farther on same pressure. Can be set instantly for mist-like spray, gentle shower, or drenching downpour. Use it as stationary or revolving sprinkler—for large circles, small circles, long strips or narrow strips, etc. — all sprinkler actions are combined in it, quickly set for *your* needs.

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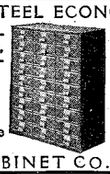
BUILT ENTIRELY OF STEEL

Lacquered dark olive green.



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WDAY	—Fargo	9:15 C.S. Time
KFYR	—Bismarck	9:15 C.S. Time

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How Raised Stitches Raise a Baseball Argument

POOR Babe Ruth and Hack Wilson! Are hard times coming for the hard hitters? Are the horsehide sluggers who lure the fans to the bleachers going into a slump because of the new baseball that turns the national pastime from a hitters' holiday to a pitchers' paradise? When the baseball magnates study 1931's batting averages and make up 1932's pay-roll will they cut salaries?

The new ball is not quite the same thing in each of the two leagues. The Nationals, who are more affected than the Americans, have a ball with a heavier covering and

Cartoons by Pete Llanuza in the New York *World-Telegram*

A Few Years Hence

raised stitches. The Americans have not changed the covering, we read, but have raised the stitches.

What this does to batting averages and home runs—and bear in mind that baseball of recent years has been a batters' game—is plain. The New York *Sun*, which regularly publishes the averages of the five leading hitters in each league, recently showed the National hitters ranging from a .393 top down. A year before the leader of this league, O'Doul of Philadelphia, had had a .465 average.

ON the same day in the American league, whose hitters are less troubled by the change, the leader had an average of .424. But the second best man had a record of only .393. And the mighty Ruth was in third place with .390. A year ago in the American, Rice of Washington was out in front with a .397, well under this year's first, but also ahead of this year's second.

The whole situation has Pie Traynor of the Pirates worried. He can see the wage slump coming and he hopes that managers will remember the effect of the ball when they make up their pay-rolls for next year. He says, as quoted by Frank Graham in *The Sun:*

"You must remember that there are a lot of players being paid almost solely on a basis of their batting averages—players who are getting big pay this year because they hit up around .400 last year.

"These players aren't going to hit anywhere near .400 this year. They'll be closer to .300, as a matter of fact.

"On the face of it, this drop of from fifty to sixty points per man will represent merely a falling off in the skill of the hitter. Actually it will represent the increased skill of the pitchers because of the new ball.

"But if a magnate doesn't realize this he is going to say to his high paid slugger next spring:

"'Look: You hit nearly .400 in 1930, so I raised your salary for 1931 $5,000. And then you hit .320. In other words, you didn't do what you were paid to do. So I am going to cut your salary for 1932.'

"And when they start to argue the point they will not get anywhere because they will be thinking along different lines.

"The hitter will be thinking of the improvement in curve ball pitching this year, in the development of the 'sailer' by smart side-arm pitchers and the sharp decrease in the resiliency of the ball, so that even when you do hit it squarely it doesn't travel as far as the old ball did.

"The magnate will be thinking only of what he sees on a sheet of paper before him—an average of .380 or thereabouts in 1930 and one of .320 or so in 1931.

"That's why I say it is important for the club owners to give careful thought to what is going on so that they can have a true appreciation of what their players are doing.

"If they don't there'll be many a row—and many a holdout—next spring."

AS for the magnates, they're quite satisfied with things "as is." Daniel of the New York *World-Telegram* interviewed managers in both leagues and reported their opinions thus:

"The new ball in the National League has achieved results far beyond the most ardent expectations of the club owners," said John A. Heydler, president of the older circuit, in a discussion of the startling supremacy of the pitchers over the hitters in his wheel this spring.

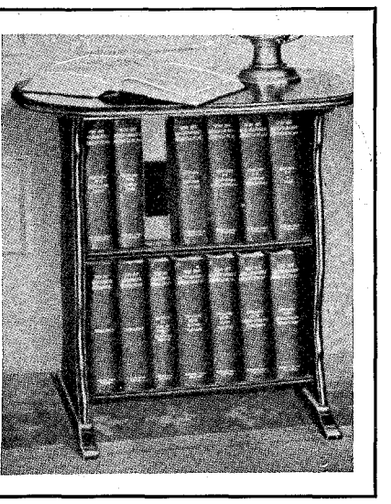
"There has been no official protest against the 1931 leather for the good reason that the condition which the thicker cover and heavier stitching have brought

A Stitch in Time

about is the very result at which we aimed when we adopted the new ball in February.

"No doubt this question will come up for discussion at our meeting late in June. And even if the hitting does not improve I am quite certain that the owners will be satisfied. The well played, highly interesting contests which have been the rule in our league for the last month have more than justified the change in the ball.

"Not only has the pitching improved, but the general defense, especially in the



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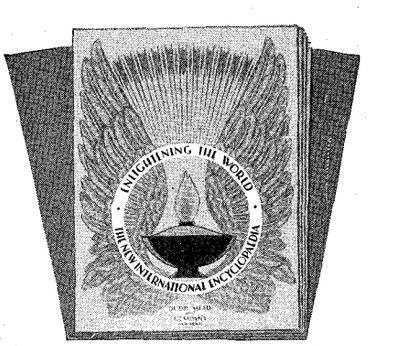

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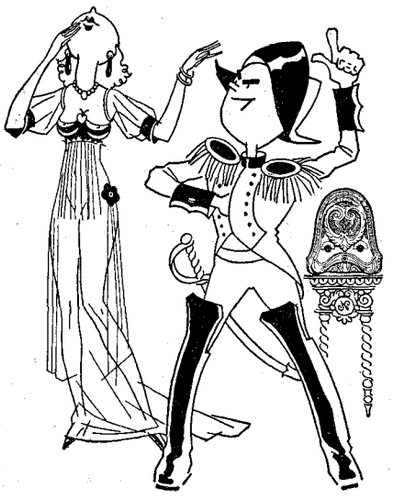
Famous Anachronisms No. 5



"Oh Yeah?"

said Josephine

"I know better—
I was* THERE *with a

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infield, has become more sensational, more effective."

According to Ed Barrow, business manager of the Yankees, the American League is well satisfied with its new ball. He declined to be drawn into comment on the National League leather and the drastic changes it has brought about.

"The American League ball has made some difference in the hitting and helped the pitching, and we find that these changes are just about what we wanted," said Barrow."

THAT the National League fathers have been devoting serious thought to the situation "is indicated by President Heydler's insistence upon prompt and complete reports from umpires," according to Garry Schumacher, who writes in the New York *Evening Journal:*

Professor Robinson, whose Robins have suffered most from the base hit drought, blames all his troubles upon the ball.

"Not only has it less life than the old ball," he asserted, "but it is kept in action longer. Several of the balls that have been brought to my attention by the players were actually lopsided. The cover on the new ball is more loosely stitched, and after the ball is hit a few times it gets out of shape.

"In the hands of experienced pitchers a ball like that can be made to do tricks. The 'freak' pitchers, the knuckle-ball, screwball, and spitball throwers, benefit most. Fitzsimmons of the Giants hasn't been beaten so far, and neither have Clarence Mitchell and Burleigh Grimes."

Other first-hand impressions gleaned in conversation with various players and reported by the same writer are as follows:

John McGraw—"Infield play has improved markedly this year. Apparently the infielders have more time in which to make a play. More effective pitching is a possible explanation, but I'm inclined to believe that the balls don't travel so fast."

Mel Ott—"Balls coming to the outfield

The New Ball Has Revived the Ancient Art of Base Stealing

don't seem to travel so fast. Line drives, particularly, seem to 'die' more quickly. I've made four shoestring catches this year, and under last year's conditions I'm certain every one would have been an easy catch."

Lloyd Waner—"I've found it necessary to play a shorter field this spring. Most of the fly-balls seem to fall between where I play and second base."

Lefty O'Doul—"The balls are permitted to remain in play too long. They become discolored and often are batted out of shape. The pitchers can do tricks with that kind of ball."

Bill Terry—"Either the outfielders are playing me just right or else the ball isn't traveling as fast. I've had a dozen well-hit line drives caught on me this spring."

Babe Herman—"Batted balls don't go

Are We Going Back to This?

through the infield nearly so fast. By actual count I've lost six hits this year on hard driven balls through the box that were fielded by second basemen in back of the bag. Last year there would have been no question about those grounders going through to the outfield."

Putting a Really High Hat on Future "America's" Cup Races

A VANDERBILT is not enough, it seems, to make a race for the *America's* Cup a really swagger event.

There was a Vanderbilt in command last year when the *Enterprise*, representing the New York Yacht Club, beat Sir Thomas Lipton's *Shamrock V* and maybe that seemed aristocratic to the common herd. But a Vanderbilt is not a duke. A Vanderbilt is not even an earl.

Now Sir Thomas, the best loser in the world, is going to challenge again. And only a little while after this news came over the cables we learned that the distinguished sportsman had been elected to the Royal Yacht Squadron, the swankiest organization in the world of sails.

So, according to a Consolidated Press dispatch by Lawrence Perry, when Sir Thomas's *Shamrock VI* meets an American defender, probably next year, we shall see some hats that are really high.

There will be earls! And dukes! And maybe even princes!

Just what this means is explained further by Mr. Perry:

Not since 1895, when Lord Dunraven became angry at the New York Yacht Club and took his challenger home in the middle of the cup series against the defending yacht, *Defender*, has the Royal Yacht Squadron been concerned in Britain's quest for the *America's* cup.

Lipton's sponsor has always been the Royal Ulster Club at Belfast. This is just a provincial club, not to be compared with the Royal Yacht Squadron, which from the beginning has been composed of peers of the realm and British big-wigs in official and business life.

With the Royal Squadron taking no

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interest in the *America's* Cup, the races for the famous trophy lost social sanction in Great Britain, and also took a good deal of luster away from the event in the eyes of the New York Yacht Club.

Earls, dukes, and lords were conspicuously absent from the challenging parties since Lipton began his attempts to lift the cup. So the contests for the blue ribbon of the seas lost that swank and swagger that they used to have and which in recent years the international polo matches have so signally possest.

Sir Thomas's elevation as a Royal Squadron yachtsman soon after his eighty-first birthday is a genuine achievement.

It is no harder for a rich man to pass through the eye of a needle than for a merely rich man, especially a rich tradesman, to pass through the membership portals of this crack yachting organization.

There is a story, generally credited but never confirmed, that years ago King Edward wanted to propose Lipton as a member, but even tho the project had royal support his candidacy was refused. At any rate Lipton's life-long ambition to be a member of this nobby institution has always been public property.

THIS election is really "a beautiful culmination to Lipton's long career as a yachtsman and the builder of five challengers for the *America's* Cup," Mr. Perry remarks as he continues:

It is an object lesson to all climbers as to what they can do if they are quietly persistent and if they play the game in a sporting way.

Lipton is an old man now and none too hearty. But it is certain that if he lives he will be over here in 1932, as challenger for the *America's* Cup, his yacht bearing the white Navy ensign which Royal Squadron yachts are permitted to carry, and that the New York Club will be dealing with a committee made up of belted earls, durable dukes, and maybe a prince of the royal house. And won't that be lovely?

Making Our Blushes Help to Warm the House

A ROOM with a warm "skin" has just been built in the Westinghouse Research Laboratories at East Pittsburgh, to test a new theory of keeping warm.

The "skin" is a surface impregnated with electric heating elements. The individual "scales" or sections forming the skin imitate ordinary wall and ceiling materials. In the new room the walls have a finish of specially covered overlapping boards with a ceiling of soft, ivory-tinted material. Says the New York *Times:*

All the heat comes from the walls and ceiling. The entire surface may be warmed, or the heat merely switched on, section by section, where it will do the most good. These walls do not glow like a grate, nor become hot to touch, like steam pipes. They radiate a mild temperature, almost exactly equal to that of the human body, and feel barely warm to the touch.

Ordinarily the comfort of a room depends on the heat of its air—convection is the technical term. But the new room will be tested with air quite cool to learn whether the heat radiated by the body in all directions can be used for both comfort and a possibility of saving in fuel bills."

RADIATED heat, we are reminded, travels with the rapidity of light, speeding just as fast from a man's bare hands as from the noonday sun. The thermo-couples which record the heat in a blush show the radiated heat from a person striking the walls everywhere in a room of ordinary size. To quote further:

Cold walls absorb this radiated heat rapidly. Whether the lesser absorption of mildly heated walls will produce a worthwhile difference in physical comfort is one question the new room is designed to answer.

L. W. Schad, who set up the tests, already has found a radiation loss from the human body that is unexpectedly large. More bodily heat is lost in that manner than any other. With the humidity at approximately 45 (normal), and room temperature of 71 Fahrenheit, the body loses its heat about as follows in the Westinghouse room:

By radiation, 44 per cent.; by moisture evaporation, 26 per cent.; by convection, 30 per cent.

Experiences in this radiation loss will be recalled by persons who have had the sensation of cold upon stepping into a glass-walled conservatory where the air temperature was unchanged, but the windows chill with winter.

Mr. Schad plans to study the feelings of a number of individuals, each of whom will spend some time in the room experiencing a series of temperature levels, humidity changes, and ventilation currents.

Cracker Bar'l Refinement.—Norman Hapgood tells how, in conversation. Mark Twain commented on the tendency of people in New York and the East in general to talk all the time about money matters, and contrasted it with his own home in the West, saying:

"Now, in Hannibal, Missouri, where I was brought up, we never talked about money. There was not enough money in the place to furnish a topic of conversation."—*Christian Register.*

Chance to Qualify.—An elderly widower laid his heart at the feet of a modern girl at a night-club the other night. The poor fellow was trembling with passion, for the girl was as beautiful as Greta Garbo.

"Oh," he sighed, "oh, I'd go through anything for you, darling."

The girl gave him a keen look.

"How much," she said, "have you got to go through?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Blue Outlook for Redbreasts.—We read somewhere not long ago that birds can not see blue. If that is so, we suggest that some Burbankite get to work and cultivate a blue cherry.—*Boston Transcript.*

Minnie, Chew Your Spinach.—HE—"Use 'miniature' in a sentence."

SHE—"The minute you're asleep you start to snore."—*Cokesburg Pi.*

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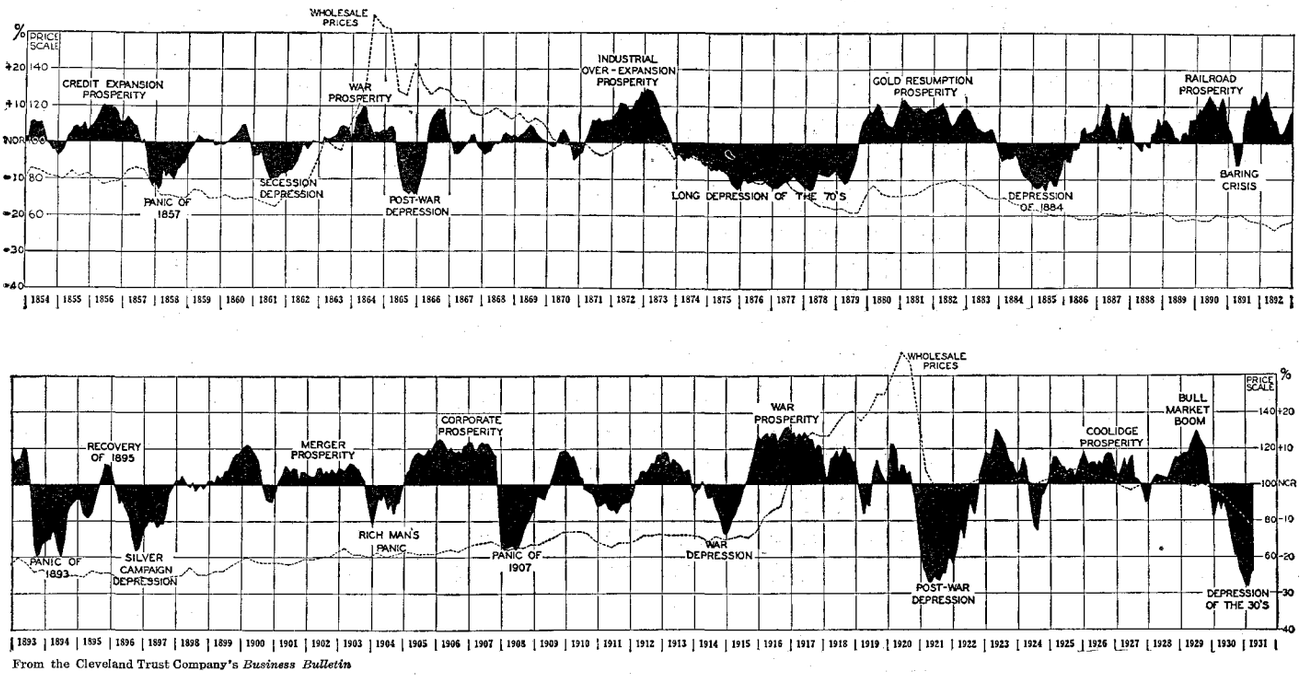

From the Cleveland Trust Company's *Business Bulletin*

Cycles of American Industry for the Last Three-Quarters of a Century

In the upper half of the diagram is the curve of business activity—with the dotted line showing course of wholesale prices—from 1854 to 1892; the lower half continues both curves, bringing the story down to 1931.

"Depressions Never Last Forever"

CHEERFUL OBSERVATIONS like this are made by editors and statisticians as they reflect on the way business has gone up and down every few years with almost clock-like regularity for the last three-quarters of a century.

Business men are looking at charts showing the alternation of supernormal and subnormal periods. Studying also the figures showing increased retail buying during these spring months, the Washington *Post*, starting off with the phrase used in our title, concludes that these facts all "lend encouragement to the belief that the prolonged depression has touched bottom, and that if the hoped-for spring recovery is not as strong as it promised to be early in the year, the traditional up-grade turn will be distinctly visible this summer and well under way during the fall months."

"Studies of the depressions of the past give rise to the hope that recovery from the present will be rapid, and that by the ending of the summer it should be noticeable," says the Lincoln (Neb.) *State Journal*, a representative daily of the great Middle West. Slightly cryptic is the editorial observation of *The Financial World* (New York): "The fact that general business refuses to get any worse is about all that is needed to suggest that business will show marked improvement before many months pass." While there have been recent reactionary movements, the Alexander Hamilton Institute—to quote its *Business Conditions Weekly*—sees "a fair probability that the recession will be brought to a halt this summer, and before the general volume of business has suffered a conspicuous drop from the previous low level reached at the end of last year."

It is obvious from the diagram reprinted on this page that the longer periods of good or bad business are broken by temporary reactions, so that one can think of either major or minor cycles. Taking the shorter cycles, Prof. Wesley C. Mitchell, an authority on the subject, finds them, on the basis of his figures, averaging about four years in length. Of course, admit the Cambridge Associates of Boston, history can not be depended upon to repeat itself precisely. But, they add, "the fact that the United States has already gone through two years of recession and depression would suggest that the recovery and prosperity phases of the typical four-year cycle are about due."

Perhaps at this point we might stop to take another look at the diagram. It is prepared by that eminent statistical authority Col. Leonard P. Ayres, and published by the Cleveland Trust Company, of which he is vice-president. He compares the curve of business activity with the curve of prices. The light dotted line shows the course of wholesale prices with the 1929 average taken as 100. He points out that during the Civil War "wholesale prices rose to the same degree that they did during the World War, and then entered upon a long decline, much as they have in the years following the recent war." The curve representing business activity is, of course, based on a number of indexes of activity, all duly correlated and weighted. It gives us an idea of the ups and downs of American business for 78 years. As the Cleveland Trust Company explains:

> During this long span of years there have been thirteen well-defined periods of serious depression, of which the present one is the most severe. In January of 1931 industrial activity declined to 28.3 per cent. below normal. The next lowest record is that of the depression of 1921, which reached a low point of 27 per cent. below normal. None of the previous depressions carried the records of industrial activity beyond 20 per cent. below normal. By far the longest depression was that of the seventies, which lasted for nearly six years.

As far as the present depression is concerned, Colonel Ayres thinks we are "justified in concluding that business has reached the bottom of the depression, and is now bumping along there." He then adds that "the crucial question concerning this depression is no longer that of its depth, but rather that of its probable duration." But the Cleveland banker is forced to admit that the answer to this question depends on so many factors that it can not be given just now. He further observes:

> Many of the readjustments that are prerequisites to recovery have been completed, and others are under way, but little progress has so far been made toward solving some of our most difficult fundamental problems.
>
> One of these is how to maintain high industrial wages in a country in which agricultural incomes are sharply curtailed,

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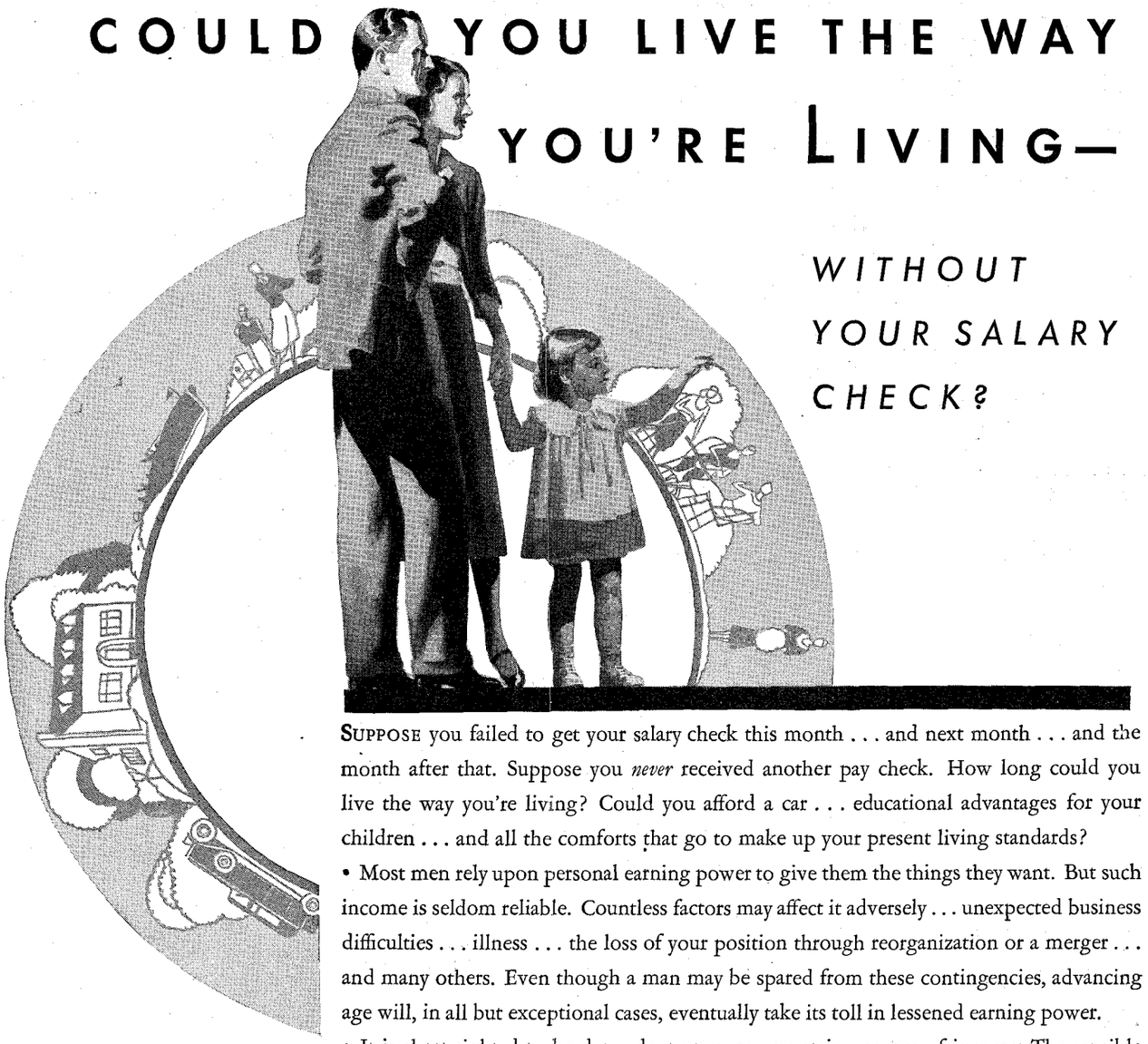

SUPPOSE you failed to get your salary check this month . . . and next month . . . and the month after that. Suppose you *never* received another pay check. How long could you live the way you're living? Could you afford a car . . . educational advantages for your children . . . and all the comforts that go to make up your present living standards?

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and in a world in the rest of which the prices of industrial products have dropt, and the wages of industrial workers have declined.

A second problem is how to continue to receive payments on our foreign loans and investments while decreasing our imports and restricting our foreign lending.

A third problem is how to conserve the values of the many billions of dollars' worth of railroad securities on which our insurance companies and mutual thrift institutions largely depend, when the traffic rates permitted by Federal regulation are insufficient to meet the operating costs and fixt charges of many of the roads.

The Wall Street Journal is convinced by a recent report of the Federal Reserve Board on retail trade that "stocks in the hands of retailers are moving out at a rate which is at least relatively satisfactory." And it is inclined to think that there are at least surface indications that "we must now be closely approaching a state of underproduction."

"Pessimism deepens as recovery impends," is the way the Brookmire Economic Service is inclined to sum up the state of affairs in May. It suggests that "now that gloom is again thickening, the moment has come for the progressive business man to take courage and avail himself of the opportunities that abound in such times of distress." Among the encouraging signs noted by this organization in its *Brookmire Forecaster* is the fact that department-store figures show that shelves are becoming bare while "stocks of motor-cars in the hands of dealers are the smallest in years." And—

As time passes the instalment goods that had previously been bought are paid for and absorbed. In the meantime goods are wearing out—clothing, shoes, etc.

Tires are wearing down to the fabric, and with the added evidence of the heavy sale of blow-out patches, it is suggested that the first spell of hot weather may force heavier replacement buying.

Of course, the income of many workers has been impaired, but buying ability increases as retail prices drop.

Moreover, the purchasing power of fixt-income employees, such as government workers and bond investors, is larger than in many years.

New wants will be gratified, and the whole economic system receives a stimulus when such new products as electric refrigerators achieve general distribution among the masses.

Many influences that are not subject to statistical measurement add their weight to the forces of recovery. Hard times constitute the biggest corrective of the inefficiency disease that breeds in boom periods.

Among workmen the best example of this fact is visible in the building trades.

Management has been equally guilty in many concerns, and is now driven by necessity to develop new products and efficient methods.

Readjustment may not be entirely complete, but a great deal of progress has been made.

It is just as hard now as it has been, "to tell exactly when a definite revival in business will set in, but "declares the Foreman-State National Bank of Chicago in its *Business Observer*, "it becomes increasingly clear how it will set in—through the restoration of purchasing power and business confidence by closing the gaps in the price structure." The Chicago bank is of the opinion that there are some commodities whose prices are still too high as compared with a new general level, and that in many cases retail prices have not dropt in proportion with wholesale prices.

Under the present circumstances the job of business leadership, declares M. S. Rukeyser in his New York *American* column, "should be less that of watchful waiting than that of courageous planning." And William Russell White remarks on the financial page of the New York *Evening Post* that:

Developments in recent months show that many corporation executives have shed their coats, rolled up their sleeves, and prepared for a real fight to regain lost business. They will not be content this year to place their hopes in "Buy Now" and "Business Is Good" campaigns. Facing facts squarely, they have determined to go out for their share of the business available. Whether or not business recovers appreciably, therefore, we are likely to hear less "whistling in the dark."

Not the Worst

WHEN GLOOMY-MINDED PEOPLE say that we are now experiencing the worst financial reaction our country and the world have ever experienced, they need to be called to order, in the opinion of Alexander Dana Noyes, financial editor of the New York *Times*. He asks them to consider the depressions of 1893 and 1873. A glance at the diagram on page 44 may be helpful in understanding what Mr. Noyes has to say.

He insists that considering all our present difficulties, the contrasts with the past are reassuring, rather than disheartening:

Each of those earlier episodes was marked by seemingly complete collapse of the American credit structure. In each the American market, immensely in debt to Europe, had to face the strain of panicky drafts on our capital and gold; the American banking system broke down helplessly.

On both occasions, failures of powerful mercantile and manufacturing establishments followed one another swiftly within a few months of the panic. Immediately before and immediately after the crash of 1893, a long list of railways went into receivership, among them such companies as the Union Pacific, the Atchison and the Northern Pacific. In the single year 1893, the capitalization of such announced insolvencies footed up $1,781,000,000. The United States Treasury was so far shaken by the storm in 1894 that it was paying its bills with the gold reserved by law to redeem the paper currency. In 1874 it was beginning to revert to fiat money. What the labor and unemployment situation was, with Chicago terminals seized in 1894 by the Railway Union, and with regular infantry called out in the sequel of 1874 to put down the Pittsburgh railway riots, is a matter of history.

"These were not pleasant episodes," Mr. Noyes continues—

They may profitably be recalled, however, by way of contrast with the strong and compact American banking system of to-day, an American economic world position so powerful that our Reserve banks are actually moving to divert from this country the incoming tide of gold, our public credit absolutely untouched by the revenue deficit, and our great corporations, a year and a half after the Wall Street crash, facing the period of decreased earnings, if not with agreeable sentiments at least with composure as to the result.

Of course, the same can not be said of Europe. To Europe, Mr. Noyes reminds us, the crisis of 1929 came on an economic organism still in process of recovery from the war. Besides, the rôle of world creditor has been transferred from Europe to America. So Europe to-day is suffering much as we did in the seventies and the 'nineties. Moreover, then, "American recovery did not begin until Europe had given the signal and turned its capital into the industries and the money market of prostrate America." And so this time Europe's recovery is likely to be started by help provided by America, and "the question of the moment is when such a turn in the situation is to come."

Exporting Business Talent

THE possibility that Thomas L. Chadbourne, who worked out the plan for stabilizing sugar, may be called on to do the same thing for the world's wheat, leads a writer in the financial section of the New York *Herald Tribune* to remark that "an invisible item in the balance sheet of our export business is the number of Americans from the sphere of finance and business who place their talents at the service of foreign countries":

For nearly ten years the United States has placed its best financial brains at the service of Europe, Asia, and South America in a spirit of enlightened self-interest which recognizes that the United States can not thrive economically if the rest of the world is in chaos. Some of the more celebrated Americans who have made themselves internationally known in the capacity of financial and economic advisers in recent years are Charles G. Dawes, Owen D. Young, Thomas W. Lamont, Charles Dewey, Prof. Edwin Kemmerer, Prof. O. M. W. Sprague, S. Parker Gilbert, Gates McGarrah, Leon Fraser, and Mr. Chadbourne.

There have been many others, with Russia perhaps the most avid in desiring technical advice from our engineers.

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The Perfect Salesman—Here and in England

WHAT makes a perfect salesman? The question—and an attempt to answer it—is found by the London *Daily Telegraph* in a quotation from *The Christian Science Monitor*, cited in a Boston dispatch. The American writer gives certain marks of perfection, then the Reuter's correspondent adds a few, and then *The Daily Telegraph* sets out to round up the rest of the virtues.

This is the Boston list of the essential qualifications for a salesman in the United States:

1. Diligence; pleasant persistence; ambition.
2. Moral courage; honesty; sincerity.
3. Constant effort to increase knowledge of product and people.
4. Temperance and temperateness.
5. Patience; avoidance of arguments; tact.
6. Godliness; loyalty; obedience to established rules and ethics.
7. Kindness; courtesy; the will to serve; and
8. Geniality; cheerfulness; enthusiasm; a pleasing individuality.

Perhaps these may do for the United States, but the Reuter correspondent suggests that there are certain additional qualifications the perfect British salesman should have:

1. Pertinacity; perseverance; pep.
2. Persuasiveness; self-confidence; team spirit.
3. Piercing intuition; dominating personality; brain-power.
4. Foresight; breadth of vision; statesmanship; and
5. Faith, hope, charity.

NOT content with quoting these formidable lists of perfections, *The Daily Telegraph* sent a representative out to get more light on the subject from important store executives. Mr. Gordon Selfridge of Selfridge's was consulted. He pointed out that there are many kinds of salesmen, and the qualifications for one job are different from those for another. He seemed to agree with the first list, but took exception to one or two of the virtues in the second. As for "pertinacity," if it is properly defined as "obstinacy, or stubbornness," why then, according to Mr. Selfridge, salesmen are "better without pertinacity," and he continued:

"Dominating personality is wrong, too. A salesman should never dominate a customer, or he will sell her something she does not want, and which, when she gets home, she will regret having bought.

"The philosophy of our business demands one quality above all others—tact. It is tact and tact alone which distinguishes a first-class salesman from his fellows."

The manager of a large store employing 7,000 persons, including 2,000 salesmen, observed that the first essential for a salesman is an interest in people and that "a salesman's worst fault is superiority; nothing is more irritating to a customer, but it is a failing which seems more common than any other." And then this London executive offered his little list of qualifications as follows:

1. Interest in people.
2. Knowledge of merchandise.
3. Carefulness.
4. Intelligence.
5. Personal appearance.
6. Cooperativeness.
7. Knowledge of the system of the store; and
8. Persistence.

"New-Era" Talk in Reverse

WHEN there seemed to be no end to the bull market in stocks, people began to talk about a "new era," in which prosperity would be permanent and bull markets eternal.

Well, commented Paul Willard Garrett, just before his recent resignation as financial editor of the New York *Evening Post*, there is another kind of new-era talk popular nowadays. As he describes it, "put the 1929 conception of a 'new era' in reverse and you will have the 1931 definition."

In other words, the depression has been running so long that people have begun to accept it as inevitable and to feel that we are drifting into a new era of low prices, reduced earnings, intense competition, and difficult management problems.

And right here Mr. Garrett pulls us up sharp with the question: "Is not the extreme attitude of pessimism in 1931 likely to go as far wrong in interpreting business as did the extreme optimism of 1929?"

Recalling that the bull market broke just about the time everybody was convinced it never would break, Mr. Garrett wonders whether it isn't a pretty good sign that everybody nowadays is talking about a "new era" of adversity. He argues this way:

Current pessimism comes chiefly from the downward adjustment in dividend payments, the sharp fall in early 1931 corporate earnings, the lack of convincing recovery signs in business and a wavering stock market.

These developments give news reports a blue tinge instead of rose, but they reflect past troubles. Dividends are always cut at this stage of a depression for the reason that directors hesitate to dip into surplus when they have no knowledge of what the future may be. Net corporate earnings late in a depression period always look their worst. Even commodities frequently give least evidence of stabilization just before the downward corrective movement terminates.

Usually the very acceptance of a prosperity period as a "new era" of permanent good times is the reason for its collapse. And when men begin to accept the adjustments that go with deep depression they are unconsciously preparing the recovery.

That is why the talk we hear nowadays of a "new era" of adversity is encouraging for the similarity it bears to what always is heard when things are at their worst.

LISTEN MEN

Every man who smokes a pipe has at least one thing that the women can't take away from him. Ladies don't smoke pipes. It's not the style. A pipe is distinctly a man's smoke.

Let the women drive their cars, fly their planes, smoke their cigarettes, and act as much like men as possible.

The women's smoke

But you can be sure of this: Here's one thing that still belongs to the men—the pleasure and privilege of smoking a pipe.

If you've never smoked a pipe, by all means get one today. Fill it with Edgeworth and settle down to the most satisfying smoking you have ever known. Let the women go their way. And you go yours.

The smoke for men

Edgeworth's blend of fine mellow burleys gives a flavor that simply can't be duplicated. Many men who have tried Edgeworth have written us that no other tobacco will ever do for them. Their loyalty is proof of the merit which they have found in this fine old tobacco.

You can get Edgeworth wherever good tobacco is sold. Or clip the coupon below for special sample packet, free.

EDGEWORTH
SMOKING TOBACCO

Edgeworth is a blend of fine old burleys, with its natural savor insured by Edgeworth's distinctive eleventh process. Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms—"Ready-Rubbed" and "Plug Slice." All sizes. 15¢ pocket package to pound humidor tin. *Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.*

15¢

—CLIP COUPON—

LARUS & BRO. CO., 100 S. 22d St.
Richmond, Va.
Send me the Edgeworth sample. I'll try it in a *good* pipe.

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Okay by John.—TIRED WIFE (to fussy husband)—"Really, John, I'd rather have all the children sick than you."

JOHN—"So would I."—*Boston Transcript.*

Save the Scenery.—THEATRICAL AGENT—"Good news! I've booked your performing pigeons for a six weeks' tour."

"Too late—I've eaten the act!"—*Everybody's Weekly.*

Touching a Tender Heart.—VICTIM—"But my watch isn't a good one. Its value is only sentimental."

FOOTPAD—"That doesn't matter, guv'nor—I'm sentimental."—*Humorist.*

Rainbow's End.—THE KID—"Pop, how soon will I be old enough to do as I please?"

THE OLD MAN—"I don't know. Nobody has ever lived that long yet."—*Troy Times.*

Reciprocity.—"As you work at the theater, you can give me a few free tickets."

"Yes, we will exchange. As you work in a bank you can give me a few free banknotes."—*Buen Humor (Madrid).*

Fortune's Favorite. HYDE—"Were you lucky at the races yesterday?"

WYDE—"I should just think I was! I found a shilling after the last race, so I didn't have to walk home."—*Aberdeen Express.*

You Said It.—

The hurrying moments trip along,
The hours speed by, nor pause to rest.
Before we know it there will be
Another straw-vote in THE LIT. DIGEST.

—*Buffalo Evening News.*

Old Faithful.—He had proposed. She tossed her head haughtily.

"You!" came her scornful reply. "You want to marry me?"

"Yes," murmured the lover.

"But, my dear boy," she went on, "you've only known me three days."

"Oh, much longer than that really!" he said. "I've been two years in the bank where your father has his account."—*Pearson's.*

Gates Ajar.—

For Oscar Barr
Please shed a tear;
He cranked his car—
'Twas still in gear.

—*Henry Wrenn in Jacksonville Journal.*

And heave a sigh
For Oswald Doak:
He didn't know
His brakes were broke.

—*Macon Telegraph.*

On and On and On and On.—

"How tiresome it must have been,"
Said William Henry Grimes,
"To hear Methuselah sit and talk
About the good old times."

—*Florida Times-Union.*

Give Her a Medal.—"We are celebrating our maid's jubilee to-day."

"Has she been with you twenty-five years?"

"No, she is the twenty-fifth we have had this year."—*Vart Hem (Stockholm).*

"There's that darn Wilkins again—scarin' the fish!"—"Judge."

Gone to Join the Angels.—"Sam, Ah jes' seen a alligator eatin' our younges' chile!"

"Umm-uh! Sho' nuff? You know, Ah thought sump'n been gittin' our chillun!"—*Life.*

Popular Idol.—TOURIST—"Was that one of your prominent citizens? I noticed you were very respectful and attentive to him."

GARAGE MAN—"Yes, he's one of our early settlers."

"Early settler? Why he's quite a young man yet."

"True enough. I mean he pays his bills the first of every month."—*Capper's Weekly.*

Between the Lines.—

Feel the chilly breeze?
See the barren hill?
Poet on his knees
By a daffodil . . .

He will write of these!
Of a laughing rill!
Poet then will sneeze!
Take a little pill . . .

—*E. L. in Life.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Be at Home When You Travel.—For Sale—Brick touring car, in fine shape.—*Dayton Daily Journal.*

Time for Tea.—

U. S. BUNBOAT IS ORDERED TO TROUBLE ZONE

—*Two Rivers (Wis.) paper.*

Feather in Her Cap.—Mrs. Beach did not contest the action in which her husband accused her of fidelity.—*Pawling (N.Y.) paper.*

Putting Him On the Hot Spot.—As it considers that Gonzalez was not responsible, the Supreme Court has ordered that he be fried.—*Panama Star and Herald.*

Shedding Non-Essentials.—All India is gossiping over Mahatma Gandhi's unprecedented action in laying aside his spinning wheel and his h. e-uit,t SHRDLU ETAOISH-SHSHRD.—*Boston Transcript.*

Work All the Friends.—The bulk of bean planting will not be adversely affected by the storm, said Brock. Friends that have been prepared for planting must be worked over again.—*Anaheim (Calif.) paper.*

Cold Compensation.—The government has placed a headstone over the grave of Anthony V—, convicted murderer who was executed recently because he was honorably discharged from the Army after the World War.—*Peekskill (N. Y.) Daily Union.*

Possibly an Impostor.—

ALLEGED WOMAN THROWN OUT OF CAR IN MOTION

—*Lockney (Tex.) paper.*

Give Him a Spanking.—

Sam M—, 80, Held for Shooting Grandmother's Husband.

—*Greensboro (N. C.) News.*

Awful Fate.—

WILL GO TO CHOIR

Hamilton Man TO Pay Penalty For Murdering Son.

—*Athens (Ohio) paper.*

Making Good.—"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one singer that repenteth."

SOLO—Miss Marion Alice Lancaster, "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam.")—*Washington (D. C.) church program.*

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